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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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Demand Big Advance for Milk.

A special meeting of the Maine farmers' protective association was held at Mechanic Falls, Me., August 8, to take action in regard to prices for milk to Portland dealers for the next year. The call for the meeting which was sent to each member of the association included following points:

1. To see what length of time the association will vote to make contracts for on milk. 2. To see if the association will vote to recommend two or more prices on milk for the ensuing year. 3. To see what price or prices the association will vote to recommend for the ensuing year. 4. To see what action the association will take in regard to written contracts. 5. To see what action the association will take to confer with the milk dealers of Portland. 6. To do any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

Under article one, it was the unanimous opinion that all contracts should be made for a period of one year.

Article two brought out considerable discussion. Several of the producers had consulted their dealers and it seemed to be the general opinion that they would be better satisfied with two prices. It costs less to produce milk through the summer, and it should be sold for less than through the winter when the cattle had to be fed in the barn. It was voted to make one price for eight months from September 1, and one price for the remaining four months.

PRICE GOES UP.

Article three was the most important of all, and it caused the greatest amount of discussion. Every producer present favored an increase in price; 38 cents for a 10-quart can of milk delivered in Portland is not enough.

One producer has sold several of his cows and was going to sell more. There was no money for him in the milk business at the present prices for dairy feeds and hay. Nearly every member present reported a short hay crop in his vicinity. It costs more to produce milk for the Portland market to day than ever before. Grain is way up, and there is no prospect of its being lower, and there is not more than two-thirds of a hay crop at the most. One producer made more ten years ago selling milk at 28 cents per can than he does to-day selling at 40 cents.

It was finally voted to make the price 45 cents per can for eight months from September 1 and 35 cents for four months for a 10-quart can delivered in Portland.

While these prices may seem high it must be remembered that the cans used are mostly 10-quart cans, and that all milk shipped to the Portland market must be from tuberculin tested cows. Of course, the actual cost of testing the cows is but little and would make but a slight addition to the cost of producing a can of milk, but the risk of losing cows from the herd is great.

It is a well-known fact that a cow will oftentimes continue to give a normal flow of milk for years after contracting tuberculosis, and a producer who does not have his cows tested has the income from them, whereas, if they had been tested he would lose them. Within the last week one large producer in Oxford County lost 17 cows from a herd of 37. Apparently the condemned cows were among the best in the herd.

Under article four of the call it was voted to have a written contract between the Portland dealers' association, if such an organization existed, and the Maine farmers' protective association.

Under article five a committee of three was elected to confer with the Portland dealers in regard to contract and price of milk for the ensuing year. The committee elected is as follows: President, Frank M. Hawkes of New Gloucester; chairman, Charles C. Rowe and J. W. Hunting of Oxford.

Under article six, the matter of a better price for sweet corn was brought up. Most of the milk producers were also producers of sweet corn for the canning factories. The packers paid 2 cents per pound for the cut corn, which netted the producers on an average about $50 per acre besides the fodder. This was not enough and several of the producers had gone out of the business and were planting silage corn and feeding less grain. It seemed to be the opinion that the price should be at least 3 cents per pound for the cut corn. No action was taken in regard to the sweet corn, however, as it was thought best to get more of the corn producers into the association before taking any action.—New England Homestead.

Oats for Poultry and Stock.

In my opinion, more attention could profitably be given the growing of oats by the small farmers of Maine and other New England states. The work can be nearly all done with the team from start to finish, and with the present high prices demanded by farm help, crops of this class should receive more attention. It has been my usual practice to sow oats after potatoes without plowing the ground.

This should be done quite early if a large crop is expected. Late oats yield light crops, with kernels nearly all hulls and little meat. When using sod land for oats fall plowing gives best results, especially if the season happens to be dry, and if grass is sown the chances of its success are much better. Work the surface until well pulverized 3 or 4 inches deep. I broadcast the seed with a seeder, using 2 1-2 to three bushels per acre, and cover it with a light harrow or weeder.

When harvested just a little green they may be cut with the mowing machine and raked with a horse rake without losing much grain, if one is careful to let the horses walk between the swaths as much as possible, and do the mowing late in the day, when the heads are slightly damp with dew. I raise from six to ten acres, and feed them nearly all without threshing. Horses, cattle, sheep and hogs will do well on them and hens will clean all the grain from the straw if given a small forkful daily. All the straw that is left may be used for bedding. I have to buy $400 or $500 worth of grain each year whether I have my own threshed or not, and if I can get the full feeding value without threshing it saves us a dirty and expensive job and gives just as good results.

In the care of hens I think it is better than threshed grain, as it gives them needed exercise. All poultry authorities advise sowing grain in the straw for the hens to scratch out. Why not let them have it in the "original package" and save the expense of threshing? I intend to sow wheat with my oats this year for the hens to work upon. I use about 500 pounds of complete fertilizer per acre for the oats.—H. F. Maxim, Oxford County, Me., in New England Homestead.

Why Western Beef is High.

It is recorded that 1,500 bushels of corn sold at an elevator at Stella, Nebraska, recently for 80 cents per bushel. Ten years ago the average farm price for corn in Nebraska was 22 cents, in 1897 17 cents and in 1896 13 cents. The recent high price was paid because corn is very scarce in that section and the new crop there and in near-by sections not at all promising. Quite a difference in prices in the past ten years. And yet people wonder why meat, one of the products of corn, does not sell as low as it did ten years ago.—Turf, Farm and Home.

What Soundness Means.

A satisfactory definition of sound or soundness is not easily given. There is no other word that conveys quite the same meaning. A person is said to have a sound body, or an organ is said to be sound when it is healthy. This term as it applies to the horse includes a little more. The horse is sound when he is healthy, and when his conformation is such that he has not had and is not likely to have any tendency to any particular disease. The term "sound" as used by veterinarians and dealers is often loosely construed. It may mean anything from freedom from lameness or not windbroken; to an apparently healthy condition at the time of examination. There is no fixed technical or legal definition that is uniformly recognized. The English definition of unsoundness, while defective in that it is wholly based upon the usefulness of the animal, is one worthy of being repeated, and is as follows: "Any disease, or alteration of structure from disease or accident, which does interfere or may in its ordinary course interfere with the animal's usefulness is unsoundness, and furthermore, slightness of disease or facility of cure is no qualification as regards such unsoundness."

An animal which may have had diseases that have been cured, or may have some disease at the time of examination that does not interfere with his usefulness for some purposes, is then said to be "serviceably sound." In some places "serviceably sound" refers only to wind.

A vice is not necessarily unsoundness, but some of them lean to unsoundness, and may therefore be considered as part of the examination in the selection of an animal. Vices are such traits of character or such habits as have the tendency to produce disease, or to lessen the usefulness, mar the appearance, interfere with or make dangerous the handling, or cause the destruction of property. Before examining the horse, the purchaser should decide upon the character of the service for which the animal is intended, whether for slow draft, heavy or light harness, saddle or combination. The class or type, size, age, gait, sex and color should be approximately settled. Ample time should be taken in the selection of a horse. This can usually be done when the animal is obtained from the dealer or producer, but seldom allowable at public sales or sale stables. At a public sale the horse is sold as sound, "serviceably sound," or at the "end of the halter." When the horse is sold as sound, the purchaser has the privilege of returning the animal if found to be otherwise within a day or two. If sold as "serviceably sound," the term applies merely to wind and the ability to do work. In some cases the special disability is mentioned. If sold at the "end of the halter," the purchaser takes all the chances on the number and character of the diseases that may be present.—Ind. Experiment Station Bulletin.

Grit and Gumption in the Home.

The first requirement to good housekeeping and home-making is health. The woman who is half-sick and moves around wearing the look of a martyr, will never make a happy home. How often we see farmers' wives wearing old faded wrappers and shoes that are out all around, complaining about many things that have not been done in their homes. The cellar stairs need mending. The wash water has to be carried from the soft water well back of the barn. There is rubbish in the yard, which has been there two years. What is the matter? Such women lack gumption. The farm woman who is wide-awake and up to date will say to her husband, "We will mend the cellar stairs the first rainy day." And when there comes a lull in the work out of doors, "We will make a cistern and bring the water into the kitchen." Above all she will make the home comfortable, cheerful and happy.

The average man appreciates a woman who will help and be interested in every piece of work he undertakes. The farm woman may help in many ways. She can teach the children as soon as they are old enough to understand that they are a part of the home and must do their part to keep it. Very small children may be taught to put things in place by simply providing a place for things. Older children should be taught that the chores must be done when father comes home tired. The boys can feed hay and pump water for the horses and cattle and do the heavy part of the work. The girls may feed grain, lead the work horses to water and as they grow stronger may lead the colts. Do any of you ladies who have been raised on a farm want that chapter taken out of your lives? Farm women should teach their boys and girls to harness, hitch and drive a horse as soon as they are strong enough to lift the harness up and put it on the horse properly. If they are not tall enough to reach they will soon learn that by climbing on a box they will be able to do so. Begin with the steady work horse and as they grow older and have better judgment, allow them to drive more spirited ones. They will take the girls with them when they go to town and allow them to drive. They will not take the lines if the horse becomes frightened, but will watch the driver and see how much skill she has, and find out in this way if she may be trusted to drive alone.

It is the natural condition of things that all women should be housekeepers whether they ever kept house or not. No woman need ask for a happier task than that of administering to the wants of those she loves. Housekeeping can be raised to a science or reduced to a mere occupation. The secret of good housekeeping is system. Home means so much in this century. It means all that really makes life worth living. And when the day dawns in which the home maker ceases to exist if she has had grit and gumption and her life work has been well done, her children will rise up and call her blessed.—Ex.

Work when Work Presses.

The day among days when the farmer should stay away from town, is the day when too frequently he does not stay away. It is the day most frequently chosen for going to the city. The reference is to Saturday. This is the day when most farmers go. The temptation to visit is very strong, and ere the farmer knows it, the day is gone. In the busy season of the year he cannot afford this. It may be all right when the work is less pressing. From spring until fall the work is pressing. The crop must be put in with all promptness if it is to grow well. It is no sooner in than the work of cultivation must begin, and the cultivating of the crop is not completed until the harvest draws on. The post of duty is the place where the farmer should be found until his work of storing the summer's crop is completed. Is he to have no relaxation? Of course he is. He is entitled to it, but it should come at a season when work is not pressing.—New England Homestead.

Growing Use of Cottonseed.

The development of the cottonseed products industry of the United States is little short of phenomenal. In the past ten years production of cake and meal has jumped from 570,000 tons to 1,786,000 tons. The output of cottonseed in oil in that time has fully trebled, going from 65,000,000 gallons to 176,000,000 gallons. Ten years ago 1,628,000 tons of cottonseed, or only 40 per cent of the total seed production, was manufactured into various by-products. In 1907, 3,844,000 tons of cottonseed were manufactured, this constituting 65 per cent of the total seed produced.—New England Homestead.

If you keep everything just as clean as possible in your stables and milk room you will have no fear of inspectors.—New England Farmer.

Two Days' White Mountain Tramp.

There are many thousand life-long residents of Boston who never climbed Bunker Hill Monument, and even people living within an hour's ride of it who have never set eyes on that memorial of an American defeat which was virtually a victory. And it is not particularly cause for wonder that many people have lived within forty miles of the White Mountains all their lives and never got a nearer view of that enormous pile of rocks than is afforded by looking from the Oxford hills, or through a car window at the summits miles away.

And yet it is a neglect of opportunity not to visit this highest elevation in the Northeast. No one except the dullest can do it without getting a new sense of the majesty of nature, and a deeper feeling of reverence and awe for his Creator.

Of a party of four who started from South Paris on the afternoon of Monday, the 10th, for two days in the mountains, only one had ever visited the mountains before, and that one only on a single occasion two years since. As we intended to become, not tramps but "trampers," when we reached the mountains, our luggage was light. It comprised sufficient clothing to keep us warm in any weather which we were likely to meet, without change, a tooth brush, towel and comb apiece, and enough ready-cooked food for four lunches. It is hardly necessary to say that our attire was of clothes not easily injured by rain or rough usage, and boots which would "stand grief."

At Gorham, N. H., which is the gateway of the mountains on the east side, we got a good supper at the Mount Madison House—beg pardon, though, this is a summer hotel and it was dinner—and then got a team to take us to the Glen House. The distance is eight miles, up the valley between the Presidential Range of mountains and the Carter Range, which tower above on both sides. It is mostly in the woods, with only two or three farms and houses along the way. In the waning day and the early evening, with a full moon coming above the mountains, it was a pleasant ride, and its interest was not lessened by seeing the white flags of two deer skipping along the back side of a meadow and into the woods—a very common occurrence on this road.

At the Glen we shouldered our packs and started up the Mount Washington carriage road. The average grade of this road is one foot in eight, and it is a good up-hill walk, but it is so built that absolutely every step of the eight miles counts. We can but admire the genius and courage of the men who built this road to the summit of the highest New England peak, nor do we wonder that it was several years in building and that its first cost was a hundred thousand dollars, with a large yearly expenditure necessary for maintenance.

The first half of the way is through the woods. It was a beautiful summer evening, and the moon poured its light out of a cloudless sky between the walls of trees which enclosed our way. As we went along we congratulated ourselves upon the conditions and quoted with approval the Frenchman's remark, "If yesterday as good a day as to-morrow, by gar, that what I hope!" Like many hopes, ours failed of fruition, but of that later.

At 10 o'clock we reached the Halfway House. This is just below the timber line, and somewhat sheltered behind a projecting ridge of the mountain, nevertheless the wind is such a factor in the situation that the building has chains over it to hold it down. Here we paid toll of sixteen cents each, and the toll keeper, to whom we had telephoned from the foot, gave us a chance to lie down for a few hours' rest. The full moon had started other parties out for the walk up the mountain, and we learned that there were some ahead of us, and still others coming who were to leave the Glen at midnight.

Two-thirty in the morning turned us out, and after a light lunch we resumed our winding way up the slopes. The sky had clouded over during our rest, and there was a little spit of rain at intervals as we went along, but not enough to do any harm. The sun was scheduled to rise at 4:37 that morning, and by a leisurely trip we made our arrival at the summit almost to a dot with the sun. It was in a cloud just at that time, but shortly emerged from it into a narrow open lane of mist-covered sky. An ellipse of burnished copper, with the horizontal axis considerably longer than the perpendicular, surrounded by a rosy mist. For about ten minutes it hung there, and then disappeared under the cloud, and at almost the same moment there came a downpour of rain.

As is generally known, early in the summer fire destroyed the Summit House and all other buildings on the summit except the stables, which are several rods lower, and the picturesque old Tip-Top House. Since that time a stage office has been built by the owners of the carriage road, and into this we hustled. The outer room had for furniture a stove, a bench and two or three boxes, but it made a good shelter for the trampers, a number of whom were on the summit at sunrise, and others, fairly well soaked, arrived later, until there were twenty or twenty-five in all. Here we ate a breakfast out of our packs, and tried to catch a few winks on the floor to make up for what we had sacrificed during the night, and toward 8 o'clock the rain stopped.

For two hours weather conditions were varied. Periods of driving mist so thick that we couldn't see five rods would be succeeded by rifts in the clouds, with blue sky overhead and some beautiful cloud effects. At times the surrounding peaks within ten miles would stand out clear, and then they would be obscured in clouds, while the valleys below were at one time clear and at another time we would look down on a sea of billows.

In the course of the morning we visited the old Tip-Top House, secured a cup of coffee at the lunch counter, and did our duty among the souvenirs. The Tip-Top House, for some years used only for storage, was the only building on the peak not burned in the fire of June. It was erected over fifty years ago, in 1853. The walls were laid of rough rocks, and inside it was sheathed and finished with lumber brought up at great expense, as no form of road except trails then existed. The height of the first story obliged a tall man to look out for his head. In the upper story some small sloping chambers furnished what would not be considered habitable accommodations down on the level, but at that time and under existing conditions the house was a haven of refuge.

Since the fire the house has undergone repairs, and it now contains two necessities of any point sought by tourists—an eating place and a souvenir store. The eating place is a lunch counter, and the prices are necessarily twice or thrice those of the valley. The larger half of the lower floor is devoted to the sale of souvenirs, chiefest of which, of course, are post cards. The tourist picks out a dozen cards or so, goes to the long writing shelf on the other side of the room, writes up part of the cards, and then racks his brain to think where to send the rest of them and what to say. That is, if he's a man. If she's a woman she doesn't have any trouble knowing what to say.

In a corner of the room is a post office, and here the postmaster is sorting over some packs of post cards, for the summit is visited every day by large numbers of people, who come by train, team and on foot.

The weather prospect finally looked so promising that we decided to go on the schedule arranged before leaving home, and start on the trail over the northern peaks. Re-enforced by two college boys whom we met at the summit, we set out about 10 o'clock.

Traveling on the carriage road is a simple matter; traveling over the easiest of the mountain trails is another thing altogether. When, some millions of years ago, the convulsions of nature threw this bunch of hills up into the air, the rocks were broken up pretty fine on the surface, and so the top of these mountains, instead of being a solid ledge, is a mass of jagged rocks, of all sizes and shapes, tumbled together without any semblance of order. In places there is some coarse soil, bearing scrub bushes and some coarse mountain grass; but in many places the trail simply leads over the piles of jagged rocks, where you make the best footing you can find.

There are numerous trails about the mountains, which have mainly been laid out and are maintained by the Appalachian Mountain Club. This club does its work purely from love of the mountains, and has expended considerable sums in making these trails and building and maintaining shelters at convenient points about the mountains, which are open not only to the members of the club but to all who come along.

Of all the trails the one most used is that over which we went, known as the Gulfside Trail, or the trail over the northern peaks. It does not strictly go over the peaks, but skirts them in the easiest course. Leaving the carriage road near the summit of Mount Washington, it leads along beside the Great Gulf between that mountain and the others of the presidential range, then around the west side of Mount Clay, up the shoulder of Mount Jefferson and down into the ravine beyond it, then up Mount Adams to the notch between its main peak and a lesser peak known as Sam Adams, and around the north slope of Adams into the valley between Adams and Madison, where is situated the Hut.

In fine weather there is presented to the traveler along this trail some magnificent scenery in ever-changing views, now on one side and then on the other of this ridge of high hills, most of the time nearly a mile in the air, and sometimes higher than that. However, we didn't get much of the scenery on this trip. Near the top the trail runs along beside the railroad for some distance. We reached this part of it just as the daily train came up the railroad, but though only a few rods distant, we could only dimly make out the outlines of the train through the fog.

Perhaps half an hour after we started out it began to thunder, and from then on it was a series of thunder showers for the rest of the day, several of which we literally absorbed until we were quite well soaked. But the trampers' rule was expressed to me by a hotel keeper of the region, "Oh, if it rains you get wet," and that is the simple, matter-of-fact way in which you have to take it. Fortunately we dodged the two heaviest showers of the day.

About half way on our day's journey, under the cliff of Mount Jefferson, there is a spring, and beside it a lean-to camp, built facing the cliff, which was originally a private camp. As everything of which it was built had to be carried several miles on a man's back, it is of rather light construction, and the roof has a number of holes in it. We made this point for dinner, and found a party of a gentleman and five ladies eating their dinner there. Almost at the moment of our arrival the heaviest shower of the day struck, and we took shelter with the party inside. Eleven people bunched in that small place, with the water running through the roof in half a dozen places, made things a little close, and our lunch was eaten in rather cramped quarters, but we managed to keep out of the rain mainly.

The afternoon part of the trail was made in weather quite as thick as that of the forenoon. It is quite a long climb up to the notch in Mount Adams, but from that point the descent is easy, and a portion of the way the rocks have been laid into a walk as smooth as many block-paved streets. This part of the trail is called the plank walk or the bicycle path.

A few minutes before 3 we reached the Mount Madison Hut, again fortunately just ahead of a lively shower, though there were plenty of them during the day that we didn't dodge.

The Mount Madison Hut is the most elaborate of the shelters built by the Appalachian Club, and makes it possible for many people to go over the mountains by this route who could not otherwise do it. The Hut was originally a small building of rough stones laid in cement, of one room, with a door and two small windows on the south side, and bunks on the walls to accommodate twelve people. It was furnished with a cooking stove, dishes, blankets, etc., by the club, and for years stood open for the free use of whomsoever came along. But the number who used it continued to grow, and people, as people sometimes will, abused that which was furnished them without price. So two years since an addition was built on, making the Hut about double its former capacity, in two rooms, one of which under ordinary conditions is used by men and the other by women. A keeper has been put in, who stays through the summer, and a small charge is made trampers for the use of the camp and its furnishings.

As the only animal available for transporting materials for this building up the three miles of mountain trail to this hut was a trained mountain pony, and as in fact most of the material was taken up on men's backs, it may readily be seen that it is a structure which has cost something.

To me the name of this Hut has always spelled isolation. Above the timber line, sheltered somewhat from the winds by the high slopes on the sides, but nevertheless in the wilderness of the mountain tops. Almost out of sound of a steam whistle. No dwelling within a number of miles. No jangling telephone bell with its insistent demand. No sound of a phonograph rendering popular songs by Bill Murray or anybody else. No way of communicating with any one, except over at least three miles of mountain trail. Just the silence and desolation of the mountain top.

You can imagine, then, the shock that I got, when, inside the door of the Hut, I discovered on the wall a telephone! And to cap the thing, turning around to the table in the corner of the room, there stood a phonograph and a number of records!

Verily, the wilderness is getting tamed very fast, and if this keeps on, we shall have a trolley line running over the northern peaks, with refreshment stands at the base of every mountain.

When we reached the Hut we found there a party of ten made up of the manager, one of the teachers, and a number of the girls of a summer camp school. Our party of six increased the night's party by that number. We settled ourselves comfortably, and prepared to dry out as well as we could. Then the trampers began to arrive. Four men came up the Valley Way. Two men who had got lost in King's Ravine and climbed up the steep wall finally struck the trail and blew in out of the rain, soaked to the skin. Four men and three women showed up from some other trail. And so it went on, until there were thirty people in the Hut, and the caretaker was trying to figure out how they were going to be disposed of in the bunks which would accommodate twenty-five, when somebody announced,

"Two more men coming up the Knife Edge."

And in a few minutes they showed up, but the caretaker took them down the trail a quarter of a mile into the woods, and established them in a tent which some unknown man had pitched a few days earlier, going off and leaving it the next day. What was done with the thirty in the Hut I have no clear idea, but they were packed away by some means.

In spite of the rather crowded accommodations, I look back at the hours spent at the Hut as a very pleasant occasion with a congenial company. Among those gathered there were men from several states of the Union. There were three clergymen representing as many denominations, and a majority of the men were either college students or graduates. There were meetings between men who had met before, and nearly every one discovered a mutual acquaintance of somebody else, and inquiries for former classmates or friends were frequent.

For several reasons I turned into my bunk shortly after getting my lunch out of the way. Opportunity for sleep the night before had been very limited. Besides, the room was pretty solidly filled, and the bunk, although destitute of springs and not very bountifully supplied with boughs, was to be preferred to standing in the crowd. I was soon lulled to sleep by the babel of voices, which sounded like a fashionable reception, and out of which came disjointed fragments—"I tell you, that beats Arcadia mixture"—"Well, Guy Shorey covered that trip, and then went down through Tuckerman's Ravine and into Carter Notch the same day"—"Yes, Ned's making good," and so on.

Although it rained through the evening, those who were awake at midnight saw a clear moon shining directly in at the open door, and in the morning the sky above was clear as crystal. We learned afterward that Oxford County was under clouds, and the edge of the cloud could be seen from the summit of Mount Madison in nearly all directions, but the peaks around us were all in the sunlight.

After breakfast the caretaker lined us up and snapped his camera at us, as he wanted a souvenir of his record crowd for the season. Then the parties began to take up the line of march for the day.

Twenty-three people in four parties started over the trail which we had traversed the previous day in the other direction. Among them were the two college boys who came over with us, who were intending to go down another way, but thought, as the weather looked so well, they would try it again, and so went back over the same route. They all experienced the vagaries of White Mountain weather, for within an hour the ridges over which they would travel were apparently all in the fog, though how long they remained so we could not tell.

Besides our party of four, two others remained who were going down our way, and as we had a great abundance of time, we went up to the top of Mount Madison, which is about 500 feet above the Hut. Here we got the best view of the trip, though nothing was to be seen in the distance. The near mountains made an impressive spectacle. Off in the northwest a portion of the town of Jefferson was to be seen, and directly north the town of Randolph. To the northeast a dim cloud of smoke indicated the location of Berlin, but the great extent of country in all directions was hidden by the clouds and murkiness of the air.

Two hours was allowed for the three miles and a half down the Valley Way to the railroad, and we had some time to spare. The descent is about 4000 feet from the top of Mount Madison, or 3500 from the Hut, making quite a rapid drop, along a much-used trail. Last winter lumbering operations were carried on along a portion of the trail, and the first man who was over the trail in the spring reported that it had been practically ruined, and that he should hardly have been able to follow it if he had not been very familiar with the locality. Since then the Appalachian Club has put on a crew of men who worked several days clearing the path of the logs and slash that were left in it, and it is now in good condition.

The cutting done on these northern slopes of Mount Madison is one of the things which have induced the endeavor to have a national forest reserve made in the White Mountains. Looking from the top of Mount Madison, we had observed on the lower slopes great brown patches where the woods had been stripped off clean, and in the cuttings themselves there is an opportunity to study subjects connected with forestry. I know little about cutting timber, but it certainly seems to me that the methods used there are about as wasteful as they could be. There is some magnificent spruce growing on these slopes. Some of it is ripe, ready to cut, ought to be cut. Numerous trees which have been cut are hollow hearted. But they have stripped the ground, and within sight of the path there are cords and cords of spruce and hard wood lying—spruce poles of good size, old trees with a little hollow heart, and even some good, straight, sound, clear butt cuts. It may possibly be that this is because they didn't clean up the winter's cut, though they certainly got out the bulk of it.

At Appalachia, a flag station at the foot of the trail, we took a train on the Boston and Maine for the six miles back to Gorham, and came home on the afternoon train. Though the weather was far from ideal, the trip was an enjoyable one even in the rain. The expense of it also was not large, as compared with the less strenuous methods of seeing the mountains by steam and team. And if you are able-bodied enough to go over the mountains on foot you get a lot out of your trip that you can't get on wheels.

A. E. F.

STILL LOYAL.

Human Encyclopedia Not Influenced by Display of Bunting.

One Fourth of July night in London the Empire Music hall advertised special attractions to American visitors. All over the auditorium the union jack and the stars and stripes infolded one another, and at the interludes were heard "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail, Columbia," while a quartet sang "Down Upon the Swanee River."

Then came the turn of the human encyclopedia, who advanced to the front of the stage and announced himself ready to answer, sight unseen, all questions the audience might propound.

A volley of queries was fired at him, and the encyclopedia breathlessly told the distance of the earth from Mars, the number of bones in the human skeleton, of square miles in the British empire and other equally important facts.

There was a brief pause, in which an American stood up. "What great event took place July 4, 1776?" he propounded in a loud, glad voice.

The human encyclopedia glared at him. "Th' hincident you speak of, sir, was a hinfamous houtrage."—Everybody's Magazine.

How Birds Meet Emergencies.

Dr. Francis H. Herrick says a sparrow will pluck a horsehair from the mouth of a nestling, while another bird, like an oriole, will stand by and see its mate hang until dead without attempting to release it.

A robin will tug at a string which has caught on a limb, but is never seen fully to meet the situation by releasing the string. It will make several turns of a cord about a limb and leave the other end free without any relation to the nest, so that its effort is useless. It ties no knots.

The gull, according to abundant and competent testimony, will carry shell fish to a considerable height, drop them on the rocks or hard ground and repeat the experiment until it gets the soft meat.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Advice.

Father (solemnly)—This thrashing is going to hurt me more than you, Napoleon. Napoleon (sympathetically)—Well, don't be too rough on yourself, dad. I ain't worth it.—London Scraps.

A close friend is one who turns you down when you want a small loan.—St. Joseph News-Press.

THE PURPLE DRESS

By O. HENRY.

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We are to consider the shade known as purple. It is a color justly in repute among the sons and daughters of man. Emperors claim it for their especial dye. Good fellows everywhere seek to bring their noses to the genial hue that follows the commingling of the red and blue. We say of princes that they are born to the purple, and no doubt they are, for the colic tinges their faces with the royal tint equally with the snub nosed countenance of a woodchopper's brat. All women love it—when it is the fashion.

And now purple is being worn. You notice it on the streets. Of course other colors are quite stylish as well—in fact, I saw a lovely thing the other day in olive green albatross, with a triple lapped flounce skirt trimmed with insert squares of silk, and a draped fichu of lace opening over a shirred vest and double puff sleeves with a lace band holding two gathered frills—but you see lots of purple too. Oh, yes, you do; just take a walk down Twenty-third street any afternoon.

Therefore Maida—the girl with the big brown eyes and cinnamon colored hair in the Bee Hive store—said to Grace—the girl with the rhinestone brooch and peppermint pepsin flavor to her speech—"I'm going to have a purple dress—a tailor made purple dress—for Thanksgiving."

"Oh, are you," said Grace, putting away some 7½ gloves into the 6¾ box. "Well, it's me for red. You see more red on Fifth avenue. And the men all seem to like it."

"I like purple best," said Maida. "And old Schlegel has promised to make it for $8. It's going to be lovely. I'm going to have a plaited skirt and a blouse coat trimmed with a band of galloon under a white cloth collar with two rows of"—

"Sly boots!" said Grace, with an educated wink.

—"soutache braid over a surplliced white vest, and a plaited basque and"—

"Sly boots—sly boots!" repeated Grace.

—"plaited gigot sleeves with a drawn velvet ribbon over an inside cuff. What do you mean by saying that?"

"You think Mr. Ramsay likes purple. I heard him say yesterday he thought some of the dark shades of red were stunning."

"I don't care," said Maida. "I prefer purple, and them that don't like it can just take the other side of the street."

Which suggests the thought that, after all, the followers of purple may be subject to slight delusions. Danger is near when a maiden thinks she can wear purple regardless of complexions and opinions and when emperors think their purple robes will wear forever.

Maida had saved $18 after eight months of economy, and this had bought the goods for the purple dress and paid Schlegel $4 on the making of it. On the day before Thanksgiving she would have just enough to pay the remaining $4. And then for a holiday in a new dress! Can earth offer anything more enchanting?

Old Bachman, the proprietor of the Bee Hive store, always gave a Thanksgiving dinner to his employees. On every one of the subsequent 364 days, excusing Sundays, he would remind them of the joys of the past banquet and the hopes of the coming ones, thus inciting them to increased enthusiasm in work. The dinner was given in the store on one of the long tables in the middle of the room. They tacked wrapping paper over the front windows, and the turkeys and other good things were brought in the back way from the restaurant on the corner. You will perceive that the Bee Hive was not a fashionable department store, with escalators and pompadours. It was almost small enough to be called an emporium, and you could actually go in there and get waited on and walk out again. And always at the Thanksgiving dinners Mr. Ramsay—

Oh, bother! I should have mentioned Mr. Ramsay first of all. He is more important than purple or green or even the red cranberry sauce.

Mr. Ramsay was the head clerk, and as far as I am concerned I am for him. He never pinched the girls' arms when he passed them in dark corners of the store, and when he told them stories when business was dull and the girls giggled and said, "Oh, pshaw!" it wasn't G. Bernard they meant at all. Besides being a gentleman, Mr. Ramsay was queer and original in other ways. He was a health crank and believed that people should never eat anything that was good for them. He was violently opposed to anybody being comfortable and coming in out of snowstorms or wearing overshoes or taking medicine or coddling themselves in any way. Every one of the ten girls in the store had little pork chop and fried onion dreams every night of becoming Mrs. Ramsay, for next year old Bachman was going to take him in for a partner, and each one of them knew that if she should catch him she would knock those cranky health notions of his sky high before the wedding cake indigestion was over.

Mr. Ramsay was master of ceremonies at the dinners. Always they had two Italians in to play a violin and harp and had a little dance in the store.

And here were two dresses being conceived to charm Ramsay, one purple and the other red. Of course the other eight girls were going to have dresses, too, but they didn't count. Very likely they'd wear some shirt waist and black skirt affairs—nothing as resplendent as purple or red.

Grace had saved her money too. She was going to buy her dress ready made. Oh, what's the use of bothering with a tailor? When you've got a figger it's easy to get a fit. The ready made are intended for a perfect figger—except I have to have 'em all taken in at the waist. The average figger is so large waisted.

The night before Thanksgiving came. Maida hurried home, keen and bright with the thoughts of the blessed morrow. Her thoughts were of purple, but they were white themselves, the joyous enthusiasm of the young for the pleasures that youth must have or wither. She knew purple would become her, and for the thousandth time she tried to assure herself that it was purple Mr. Ramsay said he liked and not red. She was going home first to get the $4 wrapped in a piece of tissue paper in the bottom drawer of her dresser, and then she was going to pay Schlegel and take the dress home herself.

Grace lived in the same house. She occupied the hall room above Maida's.

At home Maida found clamor and confusion—the landlady's tongue clattering sourly in the halls like a churn dasher dabbling in buttermilk. And then Grace came down to her room crying, with eyes as red as any dress.

"She says I've got to get out," said Grace, "the old beast, because I owe her $4. She's put my trunk in the hall and locked the door. I can't go anywhere else. I haven't got a cent of money."

"You had some yesterday," said Maida.

"I paid it on my dress," said Grace. "I thought she'd wait till next week for the rent."

Sniffle, sniffle, sob, sniffle.

Out came—out it had to come—Maida's $4.

"You blessed darling!" cried Grace, now a rainbow instead of sunset. "I'll pay the mean old thing and then I'm going to try on my dress. I think it's heavenly. Come up and look at it. I'll pay the money back, a dollar a week—honest I will."

Thanksgiving.

The dinner was to be at noon. At a quarter to 12 Grace switched into Maida's room. Yes, she looked charming. Red was her color. Maida sat by the window in her old cheviot skirt and blue waist darning a st—oh, doing fancy work.

"Why, goodness me, ain't you dressed yet?" shrilled the red one. "How does it fit in the back? Don't you think these velvet tabs look awful swell? Why ain't you dressed, Maida?"

"My dress didn't get finished in time," said

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 25, 1908.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill, Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris, Samuel T. White. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

For President,

William H. Taft,

of Ohio.

For Vice-President,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

of New York.

For Governor,

BERT M. FERNALD,

of Poland.

For State Auditor,

CHARLES P. HATCH,

of Augusta.

For Representative to Congress,

JOHN P. SWASEY,

of Canton.

For Senator,

HENRY H. HASTINGS, - of Bethel.

For Judge of Probate,

ADDISON E. HERRICK, - of Bethel.

For Register of Probate,

ALBERT D. PARK, - - of Paris.

For County Treasurer,

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - of Paris.

For County Attorney,

RALPH T. PARKER, - of Rumford.

For County Commissioner,

HENRY D. HAMMOND, - of Paris.

For Sheriff,

HIRAM R. HUBBARD, - - of Paris.

For Representatives to the Legislature,

STANLEY BISBEE.....of Rumford.
C. HOWARD LANE.....of Paris.
ORMAN L. STANLEY.....of Porter.
AUSTIN A. NELSON.....of Hebron.
TEN BROECK W. STETSON.....of Hartford.
FRED S. SMITH.....of Andover.
FRED H. BARTLETT.....of Stoneham.

Republican Meetings.

Hon. W. C. Philbrook, of Waterville, and **Chas. P. Barnes, Esq.,** of Norway,
— will speak at —

Brownfield.....Tuesday Evening, Aug. 25
North Fryeburg.....Wednesday Evening, Aug. 26
East Stoneham.....Thursday Evening, Aug. 27

Coming Events.

Aug. 25-28—Eastern Maine fair, Bangor.
Aug. 27.—Oxford Pomona Grange field day, South Paris.
Aug. 31-Sept. 4—Central Maine fair, Waterville.
Sept. 1.—Oxford Pomona Grange, North Waterford.
Sept. 7-10—Maine State fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 14—State election.
Sept. 15-17—Oxford County fair, South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 29-Oct. 1—West Oxford fair, Fryeburg.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Eyes That Squint.
Do You Need a Rubber Blanket?
New Fall Suits.
August Clothing Sale.
Business for Sale.
"Bass" Shoes.
Divorce Libel.
War Declared.
Here's the Proof.
Probate Notices.
7 Notices of Appointment.

Oxford County Patriotic Association.

Saturday, Aug. 15, saw a large and enthusiastic gathering at Dearborn Grove, Bryant's Pond, assembled for the purpose of organizing a county patriotic association. The meeting was called to order at 11:30 A. M., by J. H. Barrows of Bethel, who introduced Major A. M. True of Bethel as presiding officer. Rev. Mr. Barton offered prayer. Mrs. Sarah Putnam, national inspector of the W. R. C., through whose efforts this meeting was brought about, gave a most cordial address of welcome.

Officers were elected as follows:

Pres.—O. A. Maxim, Paris.
1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs Sarah Putnam, Dixfield.
2d Vice-Pres.—Capt. Bucknam, Mechanic Falls.
Sec.—Clara Jordan, Norway.
Treas.—J. H. Barrows, Bethel.
Press Cor.—Annie C. Bagley, Norway.
Executive Committee—
Mrs. E. M. Curtis, South Paris.
Lena Tubbs, Norway.
J. H. Fuller, Oxford.
Mrs. Jones, Oxford.
C. K. Whitman, Bryant's Pond.
Mary R. Bartlett, Bethel.
A. Morey, Buckfield.
Mr. Hutchinson, Bethel.
Mr. Martin, Rumford.
Mrs. Rounds, South Paris.
Mr. Pomeroy, West Sumner.
Franklin Maxim, South Paris.
T. L. Eastman, Fryeburg.
Mrs. Merrill, Hebron.
Rosetta Ryerson, West Sumner.
John P. Swasey, Canton.
Mrs. John P. Swasey, Canton.
Freeland Young, Norway.
A. E. Stearns, Rumford Falls.
Ira Jordan, Bethel.
Ella Jordan, Bethel.
J. E. Murch, South Paris.

The campfire at 1:30 P. M. was a most pleasing feature of the day; the singing was led by Capt. Bucknam. "Tramp, tramp, tramp," and "Marching through Georgia," went with a swing. The singers were no longer the gray haired veterans who came on the grounds that morning, but boys again, just the same—brave, invincible boys, that served their country so well during a most righteous war.

Interesting remarks were made by Comrades O. A. Maxim, Capt. Bucknam, J. A. Noyes and Mr. Hutchins, Rev. Mr. Barton and Mrs. Putnam also favored us.

It was an ideal day, a beautiful place, and the decorations of flags appealed to all the patriotism within us.

She was there, Old Glory,
No tyrant-dealt scars,
No stain on her crimson,
No blot on her stars,
She's the flag of our union forever.

There will be no dues or fees, but all expenses to be defrayed by personal contributions.

At the close of the campfire, a vote was taken to adjourn till June 17, 1909. Closed by singing America, and benediction by Rev. Mr. Barton.

Obituary.

On August 12th occurred the death of Earle A., youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Harlow of Buckfield, at the age of 21 years, 4 months and 6 days.

He was a young man of unusual ability, earnest and ambitious and ever loyal to his home and friends, while his patience and bravery during the many months of a long and painful illness were examples of self-forgetfulness worthy of emulation. His loss will be keenly felt by a large circle of friends.

The eleven-year-old son of Albert Matthews of Eastport was knocked down and run over by a team heavily loaded with sardines, the wheel crushing his chest. The boy lived only a few minutes. The boy in his play ran in front of the team, and was not noticed by the driver, who was urging his horses up the incline, until too late.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church, Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 11:45.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Scribner go this week for a visit of two or three weeks to Mrs. Scribner's parents at Prince Edward Island.

Admiral H. W. Lyon has presented to the academy a fine portrait of Ex-Secretary John D. Long, which the trustees have given a prominent place upon the walls of the public hall, opposite the portrait of that other distinguished "Oxford Bear," Hon. Hannibal Hamlin.

Benjamin Spaulding of Buckfield and William C. Spaulding of Caribou, with a party of relatives and friends, were at the Hill Thursday on an automobile tour with two large touring cars.

Ralph Hallett and Elias Field of Boston were guests at Mrs. E. H. Jackson's several days last week, returning to Boston after a trip to Weld and Rangeley Lakes.

Mrs. Joseph B. Cole and son Howard visited friends in Vermont recently, returning home last Thursday.

Capt. William W. Kimball, U. S. N., is a guest at "Old Brick."

At the annual meeting of the Paris Hill Golf Club at Academy Hall Wednesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Rev C. A. Knickerbocker.
Secretary—Helen R. Cole.
Treasurer—Perley F. Ripley.
Board of Managers—Rev. Alexander Mann, Mrs. Lewis M. Brown, Miss Clara C. Case, Miss Julia Carter.

There was a good attendance and a very pleasant time at the recent tea given by Dr. C. F. Hammond to the golf club at the Beeches. In the clock putting match the winners were Mr. Henry Martin Clark for the men's prize and Mrs. Caroline P. Harlow for the women's prize. Mr. Clark did six holes in fourteen strokes and Mrs. Harlow the same number in fifteen.

Mrs. J. H. Brooks of New York is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Stearns.

Paris Hill as usual sent a good delegation to the Universalist grove meeting which was held at Bryant's Pond Wednesday, most of them going by team. The weather was good for the occasion, and the drive was enjoyable, as well as the meetings at the grove. Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of this place gave the sermon at the afternoon service.

The second foursome tournament was played at the golf links Friday and Saturday and the valuable prizes given by Mr. Albert E. Davies were won by Judge Potter and Miss Ruth Potter, Chas. Shaw and Miss Hallett winning the second prizes. The tournament was marked by close contests, several sets being won by one up on a single stroke.

Wm. G. Harlow of Dixfield is a guest at George M. Atwood's.

There will be a dance at Academy Hall Friday evening. Music, Swastika Orchestra. Admission 25 cents each.

The ladies of the Baptist Circle will hold their annual midsummer sale at Academy Hall Wednesday of this week. Sale opens at 2:30 o'clock. There will be a fancy table, apron table, candy booth, cake and canned fruit, a fish pond, ice cream, children's table, flower table, and last but not least, a coffee table where souvenir cups and saucers will be given away. In the evening a programme of entertainment will be given, participated in by the Misses Dean of South Paris, Mrs. Freeland Howe, Jr., of Norway, and Mrs. Mary E. Crooker of Rhode Island, with Mr. Harry Collins of Rhode Island as accompanist. Admission in the afternoon free; in the evening 25 and 10 cents.

The officers of the Library Association will be happy to receive all friends of the library on Founder's Day, Friday, Aug. 28, from 3 to 4:30 P. M., at Hamlin Memorial Hall. Light refreshments will be served, and a cordial welcome is extended. The fine new photograph of Dr. Augustus C. Hamlin, recently given by Mr. Edward Hamlin, will be seen for the first time at the library on that day. The handsome tall clock, the very acceptable bequest of Mrs. Eliza Hooper Stowell Moore, and the Eliza Hamlin Bible, printed in Edinboro' one hundred and thirteen years ago, and donated to the association by Mrs. Louise Briggs of South Paris, are other valuable gifts received within the past year.

Just as the Democrat's forms are closing, news is received of the death of Mrs. Emeline H. Cummings, at 11 o'clock Monday morning, at the age of 82 years. Mrs. Cummings has been in poor health for some months.

East Sumner.

The Minot Packing Co. are getting their plant in readiness for the annual packing season. It is thought that work may start up by the first of September.

Luther Maxim and wife of Wayne have been visiting relatives in town.

One of Sumner's "young ladies" who is picking berries is "Aunt Harriet" Newell, who takes tramps alone through the brush and fills her pail although she is only a little over 93 years of age. Sumner may yet have a centenarian, at any rate she has a lady in the person of "Aunt Harriet" of remarkable vitality who retains her mental faculties to a surprising degree. Only last winter she lived at the old homestead all alone.

It is said that "Uncle Judson" Robinson, who is 93 years of age, has finally taken his bed and is evidently failing. He is also a native of Sumner.

Harrison Bonney is another old citizen in town, being in his 94th year.

Dea. Josiah Stetson is able to get about on foot for quite a walk up and down our big hills, although in his 88th year. He is also a native of Sumner and the oldest member living of the Congregational church.

Ezra Keene, who was quite badly hurt while handling a colt, is now able to walk about, but still quite lame and sore from its effects. His sister, Mrs. Nellie Ricker, and her daughter, Mrs. Susie Hall, of Somerville, Mass., are at the old homestead on their annual visit.

William Cushman, the Democrat's old and respected correspondent, attended the grange Field Day at the grove near Swan Pond, Hartford, and it is presumed partook of custard pie, as he was once an honored member of the Custard Pie Association. William is an easy eater of pie, easy in intelligent conversation, easy with the T. D. pipe, and easy to beat in a race, as he is very lame, but not easy to beat in quick repartee. He is a great reader and one cannot chat with him for an hour without learning something, which is not the case with some people.

Wilson's Mills.

School began Monday, the 17th. Lillian Corbett of Errol teacher.

Mrs. B. J. Oleson went to Errol Saturday to visit her daughters.

Mrs. Alden Farnum has gone to her home in Canaan for a month's vacation. Mrs. Brunell is at the hotel while she is away.

The six surveyors, who have been boarding at H. G. & D. C. Bennett's, have finished work and gone home.

Leon Bennett was in Berlin last week.

R. B. Wilson, who has been visiting his daughters in Lewiston and Andover, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hoyt have gone to the Weirs. Their son carried them to Berlin.

North Waterford.

Quite a number from here went to the fire at Norway.

Jess Littlefield got home from the hospital last week Thursday. It had been only one week and three days since his operation.

Oliver Bowers visited his sister, Mrs. D. H. Lebroke, over Sunday.

Will McAllister's little girl Rose was bitten on the head quite badly so they had to take ten stitches. The dog was killed at once.

Linwood Flint has started with his animals with the intention of following the fairs where he will exhibit them. He has a wild cat, prairie wolf, bear, opossum, badger, prairie dog and porcupine.

Bethel.

Rev. F. E. Barton and daughter of Fairfield have been spending the week in Bethel with friends and former parishioners.

Mrs. F. B. Tuell went to Dr. King's Hospital in Portland, Wednesday, and favorable reports from her have been received.

Monday, Phil, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball, was taken ill and died Tuesday forenoon, after only a few hours of illness from acute indigestion. He was a bright little fellow and had just celebrated his fourth birthday. The family have the deepest sympathy of the community.

Mrs. Dr. Tibbetts and children and Miss Methyl Packard spent a week in Friendship with relatives.

Miss Daisy Dixon is visiting friends in Cushing.

Wednesday evening Prof. Tarbel gave a most interesting lecture upon the ruins in Rome illustrated by views loaned by Dr. J. G. Gehring. It was given under the auspices of the Columbian Club for the benefit of the Village Improvement Association.

Mr. J. V. Holt and family of Andover, Mass., who have spent the past three weeks with Mrs. Holt's parents, returned to Andover Friday.

Mr. Whitman, who has so succesfully managed the corn factory for the past five years, has returned, and every part of the machinery is being put in first class order. The upright tubes are being repaired by Mr. Berry of Portland and his assistant. The acreage is larger than ever before and the corn is well advanced. It is expected the shop will open Aug. 26th.

The public schools are to begin Monday, Sept. 7th.

Gould Academy will open the fall term Sept. 8th.

The Grange will give an entertainment in Grange Hall Thursday evening.

Friday evening the "Summer Club" under the supervision of Mrs. J. G. Gehring will give a dramatic entertainment in Odeon Hall. Mrs. W. R. Chapman will assist. It is one of the series of entertainments given for the benefit of the Ladies' Club.

A number of the M. E. society are attending Poland campmeeting.

West Bethel.

"—She is counting the days to September,
For you may chance to remember
The R will enter the month that time,
And oyster suppers will be prime,
Then, till the merry month of May,
Fine, fat oysters have their day.
But some of the boys, with little chink,
Would alter the spelling of months, I think,
They would like to revise the year, no doubt,
And in every month would leave the R out."

"Now the druggist's face is beaming, as the nickels to him pass
And he thinks there's fun in selling froth at half a dime a glass.

"Now the folks, who can afford it, rush for coolness in the mountains,
While the toilers in the city seek the same at soda fountains."

A few farmers are still haying on meadows.

W. H. Griffin went to Roxbury Pond Thursday.

W. W. Goodridge was in Gorham, N. H., Wednesday.

Blueberries and blackberries are quite plentiful.

Charles P. Dennison and wife were in Haverhill, Mass., last week.

Ellery C. Park, Esq., of Bethel Hill, was in this village Wednesday.

Orrison Griffin of Gilead visited his son, W. H. Griffin, the first of last week.

Sewell J. Walker and Webster E. Walker are working for the Percy Lumber Co.

John B. Murphy remains in poor health, and no improvement is seen in his condition.

Miss Mina Tyler is again working in the Dennison store, and assisting in the post office.

The Village Improvement Club deserve much praise for the new street lamps and cement sidewalk.

Whitten & Dennison are soon to build a printing office in connection with their post card house.

Repairs are much needed on the steps and platform of our village school house before some of the scholars have fractured limbs.

The post card house of Whitten & Dennison often have half a million cards in stock, and their sales are immense, orders being received from Texas, California, and other far distant states. Shipments are made daily by mail and express, and their business is steadily increasing.

Greenwood.

Such has been the weather since the drouth ended that there is some hay to be cut yet and also grain.

There was a steady rain nearly all day Monday, accompanied by a thunder shower, the following night, and although the lightning flashes were plainly visible, the distance was such that the thunder was hardly audible.

One man was heard to say recently that this is the hardest year for the farmer within his memory. That may be true and yet there is no wolf at the door; there is no time of the year when the farmer can live so cheaply and well as from now until housing time, potatoes, corn, beans, peas, cucumbers, pumpkins, onions, etc., with perhaps a few apples, but not many. Then comes a long and more or less dreary winter, which will perhaps require some special economy; but never fear. We claim to be of more value than the sparrows, so let's all look up instead of down and keep at it.

Myrtle Ring is teaching at the Centre, that being her second term there.

Annie Richard is teaching on Patch Mountain and Annie Kimball in the Irish neighborhood.

Three years ago next October, Mrs. Wallace E. Cummings of Albany was treated at the Lewiston hospital for cancer; one entire rib and a part of two others, including a quantity of muscle, being removed. Mr. Cummings made us an over night visit recently, and reported that after so long a time the cancer had reappeared, and that his wife would go again in September for a new treatment, and everybody hopes it will be equally successful.

The power of dynamite, when given a good opportunity to show it, was well illustrated one day on the road. It became necessary to remove a large stone, but was so hard as to make it impossible to drill, and too big for the team to handle. So the only alternative seemed to be to place a stick of dynamite under it and see what that would do. They did so and the result was far beyond their expectations. It not only threw the stone out of the ground, but broke it into several pieces and hurled some of the fragments beyond the limits of the road.

Was well pleased with the grove meeting Wednesday, as were they all or seemed to be at least; good singing, speaking, a fine time talking with the Democrat editors and divers other people. Enjoyed a brief interview with the widow of the late Charles Houghton of Livermore Falls, who with her daughter Alice is visiting at Harry Cole's.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hobbs and son of Norway visited at Abbie Trask's Sunday.

Mrs. Lola Foster was at West Paris Sunday, the 16th.

Mrs. Louise Gammon of Norway visited relatives in this place last week.

Several from here attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant Pond last Wednesday.

Irving Penley died at his home at West Paris last Wednesday night of typhoid fever. Mr. Penley worked for E. L. Tebbets & Co. last winter and made many friends while here.

North Paris.

Mrs. Jane Robbins of West Paris is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. K. Dow.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Field and family spent Aug. 16th at West Sumner.

Will and Herbert Blabee of Sumner visited at A. T. Hollis' recently.

Mrs. Celinda Wescott and son's wives, Mrs. Robin and Mrs. Millard Wescott, of Portland, visited at B. K. Dow's Aug. 19.

Mrs. D. B. Dow of Rochester, N. H., visited her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Dow, a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Bubier and Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis and family attended the Grange picnic at Hammond's Grove, West Paris, Aug. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale and Mr. and Mrs. America Andrews and granddaughter, Beatrice Andrews, are attending campmeeting at Poland.

Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fisk of Boston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rawson for a week.

Miss Cora A. Young of Bowdoinham was in town a few days, the guest of Miss Clara Withington. Miss Young has been a successful teacher here for several years and now holds a position in Skowhegan, Me.

Miss Anne Stanwood is visiting Mrs. F. P. Withington.

Miss Jessie Harlow of Boston is visiting friends in town. Miss Harlow has a position with R. H. White & Co.

A. H. Cobb, the genial clerk at Childs' market, returned Tuesday from a two weeks' vacation spent with relatives and friends in various parts of the county.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish returned Tuesday from an outing at Bailey's Island. Mr. Irish remembered his friends with souvenir postals during his absence.

Miss Lida Spaulding is with her parents, Mr. and Mr. L. B. Spaulding.

Miss Josie Shaw, the assistant postmistress, is having a two weeks' vacation. Storer Cole is substituting at the post office.

B. A. Hutchinson, carrier of Rural Delivery Route No. 1, is taking a vacation. C. L. Mason is driving the route.

Miss Bernice Morrill of Boston has been visiting "Old Uncle Shaw" and "Gram" Teague. Miss Morrill is a daughter of Gaius Morrill, who formerly lived here.

The Misses Ladd of Saco are guests of Mrs. Lucy Skillings.

Mr. Grover Bridgham of Boston is visiting his sister, Mrs. R. L. Record.

Don Tilton of Auburn is with Mrs. Cynthia Tilton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Prince and Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren went to South Woodstock Wednesday to attend a veterans' meeting.

Wednesday evening a Republican rally was held at Nezinscot Hall. The meeting was presided over by Hon. John D. Long of Hingham, Mass., and addressed by Ex-Mayor W. B. Skelton of Lewiston and Hon. John P. Swasey. Mr. Skelton gave a very illuminating address on state issues and Mr. Swasey talked on state and national issues. Mr. Long in his introductory remarks was especially interesting. Music was furnished by the Turner band and the hall was filled to overflowing.

Miss Margaret Stephens of Portland is the guest of Miss Mollie Cole.

Mr. W. C. Spaulding left for Caribou Friday morning, accompanied by Mr. Benjamin Spaulding, who will be gone several weeks.

Mrs. Ada Shaw and daughters have been visiting friends in Auburn.

J. C. Sweeney and A. R. Bangs of Sabattus were guests of W. M. Ricker Friday.

The new cement sidewalk that has been laid on High Street is much appreciated and is a great improvement over the old board walk. People are highly gratified that so long a strip has been laid indicating that it is economical as well as ornamental and durable. Several private walks have been laid and also one leading to the library.

Arthur M. Peaslee of Lewiston has been engaged as principal of the high school. Mr. Peaslee is a graduate of Bates and has had some experience in teaching.

Mr. C. M. Irish and family went to Bridgton for a few days last week.

Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, director of the American Museum of National History of New York, his wife and two sons, and an East India Prince, son of the Gaekwar of Baroda, were in town Saturday. The Prince is in this country being educated and will enter Harvard this fall. He is under the guardianship of Dr. Bumpus while here. Dr. Bumpus is the son of Lauren and Abbie Eaton Bumpus and was born in this town. They were entertained Saturday evening at the home of Miss A. H. Prince.

Superintendent Smith announces the following assignment of teachers for the district including Sumner, Hartford and Buckfield:

SUMNER.

East Sumner—S Ella Palmer.
West Sumner—Not assigned.
Morrill—Leora Berry.
Pleasant Pond—Dot Heald.
Doble—U. M. Beckler.
Redding—Leora Foster.
Bonney—Florence L. Poland.
Hill School—Fred A. Parsons.

HARTFORD.

Line—Clara Bragg.
Whiting—Dora L. Williams.
Mountain—L. Helen Waterhouse.
Union—A. E. Holmes.
Tyler—Ethel M. Stetson.
Glover—Dorothy DeShon.
Centre—Fred Stetson.

BUCKFIELD.

Brock—Lizzie Churchill.
Prince—Flora E. Whitman.
Allen—Mary E. Foster.
East Buckfield—Grace I. Austin.
South Hill—Temple Jordan.
North Buckfield—Nathalie Withington.
Primary—Mrs. R. L. Record.
Intermediate—Fannie G. Harlow.

The principal and assistant in the high school have not yet been selected. There will be teachers' meetings as follows: Buckfield, Sept. 8, at 10 o'clock at the high school building; Sumner, Sept. 9, at 2 o'clock at the school house at East Sumner; Hartford, Sept. 10, at 2 o'clock P. M., at the school house at Hartford Centre. Most of the schools will begin Monday, Sept. 14, 1908.

Bryant's Pond.

James M. Day has sold his farm to George H. Coffin of this village. A part of the wood and pasture land was reserved.

There was a good attendance at the lawn party held at the home of H. D. Bryant Thursday. A fine supper was served by members of the Baptist parish and during the evening there was a sale of fancy articles. The proceeds amounting to nearly forty dollars will go towards the parsonage building fund. The parsonage is to be built at once so it is announced, a part of the lumber having been ordered. Rev. E. A. Davis of Lewiston, who is one of the building committee, is here looking after the matter.

There is a movement on foot to organize a stock company for the purpose of erecting a hotel. It is thought that nearly enough money can be raised here to build a first class summer house. A special town meeting will be called to see if the town will exempt such a building from taxation for ten years.

Sweet corn is coming forward so rapidly that the canning factory will probably have to begin operations a number of days earlier than usual. Some pieces of corn are reported as nearly ready for the factory now.

Among the visitors in town the past week were: Dana Bryant and Helen Sylvester, Freeport; Mary E. Milliken, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Delphon Brooks, Yarmouth; Sylvia Houghton and Alice Houghton, Livermore Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Bird, Worcester, Mass.; Laura B. Buck, Hyde Park; and Isabella Chandler, Boston.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Sockalexis Newell died Wednesday morning. Its age was four months.

Guy R. Miller of Chicago is booked to speak here Sept. 4th on the political issues from the Socialist standpoint.

One of our merchants, Edwin Andrews, has purchased the store and a part of the stock owned by Mrs. Allie Sessions at Milton Plantation. Mrs. Sessions will dispose of the balance of her stock by auction. The store will be filled up by Mr. Andrews, who intends to put in a general line and hire a responsible man to run the business.

Wednesday was a cool, comfortable day, one well adapted for an out-door meeting such as was held at Dearborn's Grove by the Oxford Universalist Association. There was a fair attendance both in the morning and afternoon. All partook of a picnic dinner in the grove and a general social time was enjoyed. Several clergymen of prominence were present. The local choir furnished music. The next meeting of the association will be held at West Paris in October.

East Waterford.

The following teachers are engaged for the fall schools which open Sept. 7:

South Waterford, Emmie Young.
Fist, Agnes R. Plummer.
East Waterford, Lulu G. McIntire.
North Waterford, grammar, Mrs. Myra Patrick of Harrison; primary, Lizzie M. Dresser.
Plummer Hill, Grace Sawin of Albany.
Blackguard, Jessie Day.
Mutiny, Ida Hilton of Bridgton.
Deer Hill, Lucy Frost of Norway.
Temple Hill, Ruth Leavitt of Massachusetts.

Mr. Blair of Poland is visiting Mrs. William Emery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Pride of Norway Lake spent Sunday with Mrs. Martha Pride.

West Paris.

Thank you, Dickvale! You shall have a whole custard pie if you can eat it. We note that John concedes woman is generous, particularly where her heart is involved, but though she be in error, when she really understands the right a true woman can usually be trusted to follow it as the needle follows the pole. We shall accept your advice, Dickvale. It appears sensible. How about West Bethel? Is he another back number who wants his hash warmed? Not being acquainted, I do not know whether he is reasonably young and fairly good looking which certainly would be my requirements. We are much surprised that he should assume we referred to Slocum. How could we look Mrs. Slocum square in the face? Our previous nonsense has been in connection with a lame man from Hartford and Sumner who signs himself William Cushman.

Thirty or more from this place attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant's Pond Wednesday of last week and report a very nice time.

Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy spoke at a Democratic rally Monday of last week, and Monday evening of this week, August 24, Hon. John P. Swasey of Canton and Hon. Frederick R. Dyer of Buckfield will speak for the Republicans at Dunham's Hall.

West Paris Grange held a picnic at W. G. Hammond's grove at Trap Corner last Thursday. The weather was fine and it was a quiet but enjoyable occasion, about fifty being present. Games were played and there was a picnic dinner.

R. T. Flavin is circulating a subscription paper in this locality for Alton L. Day who intends to rebuild his barn. The people have responded generously and quite a number have promised work. It is hoped that any one who can find opportunity will give a few hours or days of labor to encourage and assist Mr. Day after his severe loss.

Mrs. Louise McLeod of Portland is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Chester H. Lane, Jr.

Charles L. Brown of Rumford spent the most of last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Brown.

Mrs. Dora M. Jackson has been having a vacation with friends at Yarmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ricker have been on a visit to their son, Arthur C. Ricker, at Falmouth.

Mrs. Westcott, also her two sons and their wives, have been guests of her sister, Mrs. Lester M. Bessey, who lives in the upstairs rent at Dr. O. K. Yates'.

Mrs. D. H. Fifield is slowly improving from her recent illness.

There was a dance at Dunham's Hall last Friday evening.

D. P. Curtis and son Ellsworth made a business trip to Auburn last Friday. He will add a new silo to his stable this fall.

Mr. Irving Penley, who has been critically ill for some time with typhoid fever, died very suddenly last Wednesday night. The fever had turned and he appeared at one time to be improving. Every effort was made to sustain his failing strength but without avail. Dr. F. E. Wheeler, Dr. Packard and Dr. Barker of Norway have attended him and for two weeks or more a trained nurse has been constantly with him. Mr. Penley has been working on the old Penley farm on Young Hill and is the youngest son in the family of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Penley. He was nearly 22 years of age, and quite recently joined West Paris Lodge of Odd Fellows. Mr. and Mrs. Penley originally had a family of thirteen children, five of whom have now passed on to the higher life. Those remaining are five daughters, Mrs. Herrick of South Paris, Mrs. Smith of Norway, and Misses Alice, Leona and Bertha Penley, also three sons, Lester H. of Berlin, N. H., Fred of Locke's Mills, and Walter who lives on a farm at Young Hill. The funeral was held at his parents' home Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock, with all the immediate relatives and a large gathering of neighbors and friends present. A beautiful and comforting service was conducted by Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Paris Hill. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers. West Paris Lodge of Odd Fellows attended in a body to the number of about 50, and escorted the mourners to the cemetery where they performed their burial service.

Oxford.

Mr. McGillicuddy of Lewiston spoke in the interests of the Democratic party Wednesday evening at Robinson Hall.

Rev. Arthur Callahan preached at the M. E. church Sunday.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Albion Smith, died of consumption Aug. 9. She leaves one son.

The Webber School reunion was held on Wednesday, the 19th.

Mrs. Newport, who has been at Paris Hill for a week, has returned.

T. A. Roberts Post and Corps held a picnic at Otisfield Thursday. The Sunshine Society of that place furnished baked beans, coffee, etc. The Oxford Band was in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of Andover, Mass., who have been camping in Dr. Farris' cottage here, have returned to their home.

Mr. David Kilbourne Wardwell, the notice of whose death in New Mexico appeared in Boston papers last week, was the eldest of eight children of William and Abigail Wardwell of Oxford, in this state. He was born in 1822 and received his education in the public schools of his native town. At the time of the Mexican War he enlisted as a private in the army where he won the rank of second lieutenant. At the breaking out of the civil war he tendered his services to the governor of Massachusetts, and was commissioned colonel of the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment and went to the front. He passed through Baltimore with his regiment only one train after the famous Ellsworth Zouaves and thus missed the riot by one hour and twenty minutes. He had been three times married. He leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter and three brothers, Samuel C. of Brockton, Mass., Dominicus of North Perham, Me., and Cyrus T. Wardwell of this town. The immediate cause of his death was over exertion and excitement caused by the taking of his young wife from a leper's hospital in Texas and flight into New Mexico.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Nettie Merrill and two daughters have been visiting Miss Laura Bonney.

Mrs. Debina Lowe is boarding with Mrs. Delma Farrar.

Horace Barrows was called to Boston Friday morning by the illness of his niece.

Miss Della Ludden of Brookville, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Amanda Bisbee.

Miss Hattie Merrill returned home Friday morning.

James Robinson has finished working for Oscar Swift.

Mrs. Villa West was called to Bethel Wednesday by the death of her little nephew.

A goodly number from this place attended the soldiers' reunion at F. L. Wyman's in Woodstock Wednesday. All report it a very enjoyable occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Barrows of Portland are visiting his father, Horace Barrows.

Mrs. Florinda Farrar, who injured her ankle last week, is having a very serious time with it. It is very painful and does not seem to gain any.

Albany.

Carter Grover passed away at his home August 17th, after a long illness. He was born in Bethel March 10th, 1853. He had made his home in Albany for about ten years, and was liked and respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and adopted daughter, four brothers and many other relatives, to mourn the loss of a beloved relative. The remains were taken to Hyde Park, Mass., for burial. The widow and one brother, George E., of Norway, accompanied the remains to Massachusetts. Mrs. Grover will return to Albany for a while at least.

Gertie F. Sloan has returned home from West Stoneham, where she has been working.

Dr. Bedard of Norway was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grover and Mr. Harold Briggs of South Paris spent Sunday with Mr. Grover's mother, Mrs. Catherine Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hilton of West Stoneham were in town Sunday.

Gladys Grover is stopping at Sumner Grover's while her mother is away.

Dr. Twaddle was in town last week.

Hebron.

Dr. Crane came up from Squirrel Island Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Andrew Smith.

Mr. Lynch, a student, conducted services in the church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald of Topeka, Kansas, who have been visiting their cousins, the daughters of the late Z. L. Packard, left here Tuesday for South Paris.

On Saturday there was a family picnic at Fred Cushman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bumpus and two children from New Rochelle, N. Y., were in the place Sunday, guests of his uncle, Mr. Veren Bumpus.

Miss Emily McCann of New York is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ralph Whitney. A young cousin is with her.

Hon. D. P. Bailey and Mrs. Bailey of Everett, Mass., are at their home here.

Wednesday was field day of Hebron Grange. The meeting was at Mr. Llewellyn Keen's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Melcher went to Phillips Wednesday to visit his sister, Mrs. Toothaker.

East Brownfield.

The Congregationalist Circle fair recently held in Bradbury Hall was quite a success. About twenty dollars was taken.

Mrs. Ethel Stickney has been entertaining her brother, Eddie Eagan, and two lady friends.

Miss Isabel Stickney spent several days in Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Stickney also are away.

Miss Ida Fessenden was at home for a short time recently.

Mrs. Hattie Sanborn has as her guests the Misses Moxcy, Miss Murray and Mrs. Campbell of Boston.

Miss Marion Johnson has been camping for a week with a party at Lake Ossipee.

Rev. Percy Marston, who has been visiting his brother, Dr. Marston, started for his home, Chicago, last Friday.

Mrs. Zilpha Colby has been taken to Portland again for treatment of the knee.

Mrs. John Danforth is entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pleman Nason, of Nevada.

Miss Florence Hatch and mother of Somerville, Mass., were at Mrs. Deborah Warren's recently to spend the day.

Dickvale.

Mrs. Esther Gordon is making repairs on her stand which she recently purchased of Charles Burgess.

Stillman McIntire is haying for D. L. Chenery.

R. A. Pinkham and Leonard Davenport are painting J. C. Wyman's buildings.

Road Commissioner E. C. Staples is making repairs on the highway.

Grace Tracy has been visiting Bertha Gordon of Mechanic Falls.

West Lovell.

Ralph R. McAllister is at home from North Bridgton.

W. S. Fox is guiding for B. E. Brown.

Aristeen Lord spent last week at Stoneham and North Lovell.

Several new boarders at D. W. Nichols'.

There will be a circle at the Library Hall, Aug. 27.

D. P. Lord and housekeeper are spending their Sundays camping at M. A. Lord's house.

East Bethel.

"Again thou art here, O, Golden Rod,
Fair autumn's herald flower;
In every vale you gally nod,
And every hillside's russet sod
Is graced with thy rich dower."

Sweet corn is growing fast and will soon be ready to harvest.

Mrs. Etta Bean is spending a short vacation with relatives in Lawrence, Mass.

Miss Rilla Bartlett of Litchfield is staying with relatives here.

Miss Eula Millett of South Paris was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. G. K. Hastings, last week.

Mrs. Irving Kimball, of Boston, is spending her usual vacation with her parents, M

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 21, 1908.

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:58 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:12 P. M., daily; 7:37 A. M., 6:00 P. M., Sunday only.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:35 P. M., daily except Sunday; 10:15 P. M., daily; 10:22 A. M., 8:00 P. M., Sunday only.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.
I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.
D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.
Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.
N. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.
P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.
U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.
N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.
N. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Andrews are visiting in Lovell.

County fair in three weeks. Also state election the same week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerley has been visiting Mrs. E. P. Parlin in Wilton.

Miss Hattie Emery of Owl's Head is the guest of Miss Katherine Morton.

Miss Hattie A. Hooper has gone to Squirrel Island again for a few weeks.

Mrs. E. E. Ross and two children of Portland are visiting at J. J. Murphy's.

Mrs. C. A. Bessey of Stoneham, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. C. Morton.

Miss Eva Farrar of Auburn has been visiting her cousin, Miss Geneva Young, a few days.

Mrs. Albert D. Park has been visiting her sister, Mrs. S. C. Heald, in East Sumner, for a few days.

Two Saturday fires in the two towns. Where will next Saturday's break out, and what shall we have to fight it with?

Mrs. S. E. Tucker has been at home for a few days from their cottage at Bay Point where the Tuckers are spending the summer.

Fred C. Briggs, who has for some time been in Brockton, Maine, returned to South Paris last week to spend two or three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Hilton, who have been camping at Bingham most of the summer, returned to their home here last Friday.

Mrs. Bert Chandler of Medford, Mass., who is visiting at C. M. Thomas' in Sumner, called on relatives and friends here one day last week.

The programme of the Seneca Club for the coming year has been printed. The subject for study is "Our Country." Fortnightly meetings begin Oct. 5th.

Roy E. Strickland of Schenectady, N. Y., is spending his two weeks' vacation with relatives here. Mrs. Strickland has been here for two or three weeks.

Miss Emma Jones and Miss Marion Tarbox of Hopedale, Mass., and Mr. Elmer Jones of Litchfield, Maine, have been guests at George R. Morton's for a few days.

Mrs. William Hayes of Auburn was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler, for a few days last week. Mrs. William B. Hayes of Providence, R. I., is visiting there now.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holmes returned Monday of last week from a two weeks' vacation spent at their camp at Shagg Pond, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Holmes, who have been at the camp for about a month.

The Norway Water Co., having finished the laying of new mains in the village, are now lowering some of their mains which were too near the surface and liable to freeze. The pipe on Gothic Street has been lowered, and they are now working on High Street.

A piazza is being built on the front and one side of Mrs. Angie W. Bolster's house on Pleasant Street, the second floor of which is occupied by Charles R. Dunham, and other repairs are being made on the house. Mrs. Bolster expects to move into the lower story of the house in a few weeks.

The electric light and trolley poles, which were painted a short time since, are now receiving a second coat. While the shade of yellow used can not be considered in a high degree esthetic, it is a considerable improvement on the weather-beaten wood. Similar treatment would benefit the telephone poles.

This is not the only section of Maine where there has been a lot of hot weather this year. Here is the Belfast Journal wondering if the Gulf Stream has been deflected into the Bay of Fundy, to make humanity perspire and swelter on the shores of Penobscot Bay, where cool sea breezes should blow and blankets be necessary for comfort at night.

Work is in progress on the county stone shed, on the lot purchased by the county in the Blake pasture back of the court house. High posts for the walls are being set, and the ground is being leveled and a bank wall built at the lower end of the lot. The prisoners in the jail are doing the work, under the direction of Jailer Farrar. The walls will be covered with plank, and the shed when complete will be used for the breaking of stone by the prisoners. On the lot and just below the surface of it are rocks enough to keep the jail population at work for quite a number of years.

On the complaint of a citizen, a young boy of the village appeared in the Norway Municipal Court last Tuesday, on the charge of riding his bicycle on the sidewalk on Church Street. He pleaded not guilty on the strength of the allegation that there is no distinct sidewalk on Church Street, which is narrow, but after hearing the case, Judge Jones imposed a fine of one dollar and costs, amounting in all to something over eleven dollars, which was paid. The result might perhaps have been different if previous complaint had not been made, and the respondent in this case as well as other boys, warned not to ride there.

A Shurtleff party of nine started Monday morning on a drive to Magalloway. There were in the party Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Shurtleff, Mr. Shurtleff's sister, Miss Jennie Shurtleff of Portland, Miss Ida M. Shurtleff, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Shurtleff and son Stanley, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Shurtleff of West Paris. They went with a team of four horses and driver, and expected to stop Monday night at the Lakeside on Umbagog Lake. From that point they will go on to Magalloway, and will get back home the last of the week. A. E. Shurtleff and Miss Jennie Shurtleff were born at Magalloway. Their father, Simeon Shurtleff, built the first frame house in Magalloway, where is now the Brown Farm, run as a hotel.

Messrs. Robbins and Hodgkins had an amateurs' night at the Bijou Wednesday evening, in which there were five contestants. There were readings by Richard Walker and Miss Coyle, a duet, song and dance, by Ralph Andrews and Marie Newton, a monologue by John Currier, and a song by Dr. E. C. Walker. The house was literally packed twice during the evening. A committee of seven judges decided the awards, which were not made until Thursday evening. The first prize of five dollars was given to Ralph Andrews and Marie Newton, and the second prize of two dollars and a half to Richard Walker. Honorable mention was made by the judges of Dr. E. C. Walker, and the management gave him a complimentary ticket good for a month. Another amateurs' night will be given in about a month. Thursday evening of this week there will be a nail driving contest for ladies.

All the schools in Paris will open Sept. 7.

Walter Z. Brown of Chicago is a guest at Mrs. Alice P. Thayer's.

Mrs. Ellen Curtis is visiting her son, Roy H. Curtis, at Readfield.

Hobart A. Kenney and Lewis A. Keen are in Boston for a few days.

Frank Haskell of Auburn has visited his aunt, Mrs. L. A. Rounds, a few days.

Mrs. F. E. Keniston is at Bay Point with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Tucker for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Morton left Saturday for a week's tenting at Shagg Pond.

Rev. and Mrs. T. N. Kewley are spending their vacation at Falmouth Foreside.

Practice for the Pacific Engine Co. will be Thursday night next instead of Tuesday as arranged.

Donald H. Bean and family are spending their vacation with Mrs. Bean's uncle, James Millett, at Buckfield.

There will be services at the M. E. church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Morgan of Boston is expected to occupy the pulpit.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will have a social at their vestry Tuesday evening. Ice cream will be served. Admission 5 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Rankin, Miss Alice Rankin and Miss Martha Littlefield, of Wells Beach, are at A. W. Walker's for a few days.

Remember it is each man's duty to see that his name is on the voting list. The selectmen are not all to blame if you can't vote Sept. 14th next.

H. G. Fletcher and Dr. D. M. Stewart went to Boston Wednesday by automobile with Mr. Jacobs, who had been at Mr. Howland's. They returned Friday night.

Roy H. Porter, who has spent the summer vacation at his home here, left Thursday night on his return to his work as instructor at the Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa.

At the drawing of jurors for the October term of court Saturday, William O. Frothingham was drawn grand juror, and Adelbert D. Littlehale and Charles H. Bates traverse jurors.

We came dangerously near a frost Friday morning, but so far as heard from escaped. C. R. Penley, whose farm is one of the frostiest places in the vicinity, says his thermometer on the piazza came within two degrees of the point which means frost on the meadows.

S. M. King, accompanied by Herbert M. Tucker, started Saturday morning for the Eastern Maine State Fair at Bangor, with a part of his famous Kingleside Farm Jersey herd. He will make the circuit of the state fairs, but it is doubtful if he goes outside of Maine this year.

The Democrat was recently guilty of stating that this year's potato crop in Aroostook County was estimated at 12,000,000 bushels. That was on the authority of other state papers, but was wrong, as we are informed by an Aroostook man. The estimate is really 23,000,000 bushels.

Henry E. Howe, who has been at school at Mount Hermon, Mass., joined Mr. and Mrs. Heidner here Saturday. And if ever anybody got a reception to be proud of, it was Henry. He had been expected a day or two earlier, and the boys who had been his mates here had watched the trains, and when he did come they swarmed down on him and almost swept him off his feet.

Frank Moore of Norway is the male vocalist at the Bijou this week. Monday and Tuesday evenings he will sing "When the Moon Plays Peek-a-boo," and Miss Clark will sing "That's What the Daisy Said." Pictures for the two evenings are, "The Old Actor," "The Freebooters," "A Comedy of Errors," and "Galvanic Fluid," with "The Squaw Man's Daughter" as an extra.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Aug. 24, 1908:

Miss Mary Ross,
Miss Marjorie Barker,
Miss Frances Ellingwood,
Mrs. Nellie Abbott,
Mrs. Paul Jones,
Dr. C. L. Homer,
Dr. C. Osgood,
Mr. C. E. Dorr,
T. F. Willis.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

During the past week a massive monument has been set on the Samuel Richards lot in Riverside Cemetery. The general design is that of a cross in dressed granite, about nine feet high, standing on a large base and flanked by suitably engraved stones at the foot. In front of the cross stands the figure of an angel with upraised hand, about six feet in height, in marble. The monument is one of the most elaborate and striking in the cemetery. The marble figure came from Italy, the granite work was done in Lewiston.

Mrs. Sarah T., widow of Capt. Gustavus C. Pratt, died very suddenly Sunday morning at the home of her son, Oramel G. Pratt, on the old homestead in the south part of the town. She had been in feeble health for some years, and for two or three days had not been quite as well as usual, but was about the house, and was just returning from the dining room where the family were eating breakfast to her own room when she fell dead. Mrs. Pratt was the daughter of Joseph Penley, and was born Oct. 14, 1831. She married in 1852, Capt. Gustavus C. Pratt, a well known citizen and soldier of the civil war, who died some years since. Two of their children are living, Oramel G. Pratt and Mrs. William A. Porter, both of South Paris. Two brothers of Mrs. Pratt also survive of the large family of children of Joseph Penley—Charles Freeland Penley of South Paris and Rev. Francis Grosvenor, a well known Methodist minister. Mrs. Pratt was a member of the South Paris Methodist church, and the funeral will be held at that church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Miss Blanche Tripp went to Poland and returned last Tuesday.

Mrs. John Small is spending a few days at Poland campmeeting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Brown are passing a few days with friends in Bethel and Newry.

Raymond Lapham of Medway, Mass., was selling stereoscopic views here last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. S. Black and daughters, Dorinda and Louise, are guests of Mrs. F. R. Witham.

Harvey Swett, who is working at Poland Spring, was at W. H. Swett's last Wednesday.

Miss Eunice Fobes is staying at the Farm at Norway Lake, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Swett. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swett will join the party Saturday for a few days.

The Corn Factory Water System.

The Burnham & Morrill Co. have their water system for use at their corn canning factory well toward completion. For the boilers water is taken from the river. A pumping station has been built on the bank of the river just below the railroad bridge. A pump driven by a gasoline engine takes the water from the river and pumps it through a two-inch pipe laid on the surface of the ground into a tank near the factory. This tank, which stands on a tower, is of hard pine, and holds 4000 gallons.

For the other uses of the factory water is obtained from a well on the lot of Percy M. Walker just below his house on Gary Street. A bountiful supply of excellent water flows into the bottom of this well, which is less than ten feet deep. It is high enough so that the water will flow from it to the factory. A pipe to carry this has been laid on the surface except where it crosses traveled ways, as the time was rather limited to lay a deep pipe.

As soon as the system is complete the work of canning corn will begin, which it is thought will be about Tuesday morning. This is considerably earlier than canning began last year, and rather earlier than the average, but the corn is coming along fast, and is said to be looking very well in general.

Had to Stand and Watch

While Two Houses Burned, with No Water.

FINALLY GOT ENOUGH, WITH THE HELP OF A BUCKET BRIGADE, TO SAVE THE THIRD.

Two houses on Pleasant Street, South Paris, opposite Norway Pine Grove Cemetery, burned early Saturday morning, and a third was saved by the hardest kind of work, while for an hour empty lines of hose waited for the water which would have had the fire under control in a few minutes, and a crowd of spectators stood and watched, with no means of extinguishing the blaze except pails of water carried from near-by wells.

And if the blaze had started among the high buildings in the thickly built part of the town, we should have watched it burn for many more hours.

The house in which the fire started was owned by W. V. Redding of Sumner, and was occupied by Fred W. Lee, and the other was owned by Mrs. W. V. Redding, and was occupied by Mrs. Kate Howard. There was $600 insurance on each house, which is less than two-thirds the loss.

It was 2:35 o'clock in the morning when the fire alarm of five blasts was sounded by the whistle of the Mason Manufacturing Co., and the firemen and many other citizens quickly turned out and were on the scene. The fire started in the rear of the house, probably in the vicinity of the kitchen stove, and if water had been available, even at low pressure, when the firemen were ready for it with their hose, ten or fifteen minutes would have got the fire fully under control, and the total damage would not probably have exceeded three hundred dollars.

As everybody knows, the villages of Norway and South Paris have been without water most of the time for more than two weeks. A break in the intake pipe of the Norway Water Co. drew sand into the pumps and damaged them. New valves were procured and set Thursday, and the pumps were started. The pipes were flushed to clear them of the shoe factory brook water pumped into them at the Norway fire the preceding Saturday, and the water was on for an hour or more Friday evening, then it was shut off again entirely.

Chief Engineer Bowker procured a team as soon as possible after the alarm, thinking he might have need of it, and drove to the fire. Finding that there was no water on, he drove on to Norway to see Mr. Andrews, the president and superintendent of the Norway Water Co.

In response to a request by Mr. Bowker to turn on the water from the reservoir at Norway, Mr. Andrews declined, saying that they had no water to amount to anything, and he should not turn it on. There was some talk about turning on the water from the new reservoir in Paris, and Mr. Andrews would give no orders to have that done, leaving it to Mr. Bowker to act his pleasure.

Mr. Bowker immediately drove back to South Paris. Mr. Bell, foreman of construction on the Norway Water Co.'s new work, boards at Walter H. Swett's near the new reservoir, and an attempt was made to reach him by telephone to get him to turn on the water, but did not succeed, and Mr. Bowker drove on toward the reservoir, which is a mile from the village up hill. On the road he met William J. Wheeler and Stanley Wheeler, coming from the Johnson farm with their automobile, and they turned around and carried the message to Mr. Bell.

Mr. Bell turned the water on, but said that it would be half an hour before the pipes would fill and the water reach the fire. His estimate was pretty accurate, and it was almost exactly an hour after the alarm was sounded that the water began to dribble through the nozzles.

Meanwhile a good job of fighting was being done by the firemen with what they had to work with. The house where the fire started burned very slowly, and fortunately there was no wind. The hand tub would have done no good, as there is no reservoir to pump from in that part of the village. There was a well and pump in the yard of the Howard house, and other wells at houses in the vicinity. Water brought from these in pails was used to keep the Howard house wet down, but it was so near the other that all the work that could be done could not prevent the house from catching fire, and after a while it had to be abandoned, and after the house got started, it burned rapidly.

Effort was then directed to wetting down the buildings of Charles P. Wilson, which stood next the Howard house, the stable being quite near. This stable was smoking for some time, but was kept pretty wet, and before the danger was over the water began coming through the hose.

At first it ran just enough to fill a pail, and pails of water filled by this means were thrown up against the building by the firemen, who had to work behind a screen made of parts of the other buildings which had been torn away. Then after a while the streams were powerful enough to reach the eaves, and one of them was carried up to the ridgepole and the water was allowed to run down over the roof. The fire was then under control. The two houses were burned up very clean, no water being put on them until the danger at the Wilson house was past.

A large part of Mr. Lee's goods were saved from the house where the fire started, and practically everything from the other house. The Wilson house was also cleared.

Mr. Redding, the owner of the burned houses, had come from his home in Sumner Friday with a load of lumber, to make repairs on the houses, and stayed that night at Mrs. Howard's. He thought he got rather a warm reception.

The house where the fire started was nearly destroyed by fire one winter morning a few years ago, when owned and occupied by Hosea Bonney, and on that occasion the damage was much larger than it otherwise would been, on account of frozen hydrants.

Chief Engineer Charles W. Bowker and George H. Davis, chairman of the village assessors, visited the Norway reservoir between 7 and 8 o'clock Saturday morning. Without having taken any measurements, they estimate that there was at least eight feet of water in the reservoir, which holds seventeen feet when full.

The water was turned on to the mains while Mr. Bowker and Mr. Davis were at the reservoir, and we have had water, at low pressure, since that time.

The people of South Paris, who are badly dissatisfied with the service of the Norway company under the best of conditions, are in a state of mind bordering on exasperation as the result of this fire.

WHAT MR. ANDREWS SAYS.

S. D. Andrews, the president and superintendent of the Norway Water Co., was seen by the Democrat a few hours after the fire. Asked regarding the conversation with Mr. Bowker, he said.

"Our talk was very short. I told Mr. Bowker that we couldn't do anything from the Norway end of the system; that we didn't have anything there. There was a very little water in the reservoir, but not enough to amount to anything. It wouldn't have lasted over ten or fifteen minutes, and it would have been no use to put it on."

"What was said about the new reservoir in Paris?"

"I don't remember just what was said, but I had previously told him that he could have the water turned on from there on his own responsibility. We don't know but the water in that is all right, but with the experience I have had, I told him that I shouldn't order it turned on."

"Were the pumps running?"

"Very slowly. We find that the pump cylinders are badly cut, and leak badly, so that it is possible to pump only a little water. We had hoped to be able to keep a full supply, but find we can not. We hope to pump enough for domestic use."

"What depth of water is there in the reservoir when it is full?"

"Seventeen feet, and when full it holds half a million gallons, but the sides are a long slope, and it is very small at the bottom."

"And you think the supply in the reservoir would have lasted perhaps fifteen minutes for fire purposes?"

"Not more than that."

Opening of the Campaign.

MR. SWASEY AND JUDGE PHILBROOK ADDRESS GOOD AUDIENCE.

The first Republican meeting of the campaign at South Paris was held Monday evening of last week in New Hall, when Hon. John P. Swasey and Hon. W. C. Philbrook of Waterville spoke to a good audience.

The Norway Band played a selection in the square before the meeting, and then went into the hall, where they played during the intermissions of the programme. Rather short notice had been given of the meeting, and the evening was rainy following a rainy day, still a good number were out. There were some women and children in the audience, but the larger part of those present were voters.

Alton C. Wheeler of the Republican Town Committee presided, and briefly but fittingly introduced the speakers. Mr. Philbrook was the first speaker.

In opening Mr. Philbrook said that the arrangements for this meeting had been made so late that he had had no time for preparation. He did not propose to discuss local politics to any considerable extent. He believed that as a rule both parties nominated respectable gentlemen for the offices, and he should not talk about candidates, but about certain fundamental principles. He took up the preamble to the constitution of the United States, and called attention to the six several purposes stated in that paragraph as reasons for the adoption of the constitution. This whole preamble, an able writer on the constitution has said, might be summed up in the last clause, "to promote the general welfare."

Mr. Philbrook considered briefly some of the clauses of the preamble, but devoted his principal attention to the inclusive one relative to the general welfare. He instanced the tremendous development of the country under Republican rule since the civil war. This development, he said, would not have been attained if there had not been a distinct policy adopted that encouraged the building of railroads and the establishment and upbuilding of all industrial enterprises. This has been the policy of the Republican party. Do you want to keep the government in the hands of the same party, or do you want to turn it into other hands, with unknown consequences?

Brief reference was made by Mr. Philbrook to the "rum question," but he did not discuss it at length, saying that he considered it settled that the state did not want resubmission.

After the completion of Mr. Philbrook's speech, which was well received but not lengthy, Mr. Swasey was introduced. He opened by a reference to the "92" from Oxford County who gave him unanimous support at the convention, and expressed his gratitude and appreciation of the county's loyalty. Nevertheless, he said, there are some things about being a candidate that are not altogether pleasant, and he referred to the recent incident, in which he was charged by the Waterville Sentinel with saying that the laboring man is getting more than he deserves.

"I never said it," said Mr. Swasey, "and the two men from whom the story is alleged to have come say I never said it. So there are three of us against the Waterville Sentinel."

Further, Mr. Swasey said that there was no reason why he should have any inclination to say any such thing. He knew what it was to labor. He had full sympathy with the laboring man. The Republican party is the party, has always been the party of the laboring man. The Democrats will tell you theirs is the party of the laboring man, the party that is nearest the people. When did the Democratic party ever pass a law in the interest of the laboring man, though it has had opportunity? The Republican party from its coming into power in 1861 has maintained a protective tariff which is for the benefit of the laboring man, covering the difference in the cost of production here and abroad, and maintaining a higher standard of living for the American laborer.

Turning aside to the state issue of resubmission, which the Democrats are agitating, Mr. Swasey briefly disposed of it, saying that he believed the state did not want resubmission. He said that for three weeks he had been traveling in several counties, meeting the people and speaking to an audience nearly every evening, and in that time he had seen only one man who showed the effects of liquor. Such a showing in itself was a strong argument in favor of prohibition.

Returning to the subject of the tariff, Mr. Swasey suggested that the changed conditions had made a revision of the tariff advisable, but that such a revision should be made by the friends of the protective policy, and not by those who favor a "tariff for revenue only." The question is of special importance to Maine, because the laying of a revenue tariff will open all our long Canadian border to the importation of low-priced Canadian products. Certain of the figures used so freely by Mr. McGillicuddy in his speeches were shown to be false and misleading.

About an hour was occupied by Mr. Swasey, and he was listened to with close attention. At the close of the meeting many of the audience went forward to greet the speakers.

Universalist Grove Meeting.

Wednesday was a fine day for the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant's Pond. This meeting is held annually, under the auspices of the Oxford Universalist Association, in Dearborn Grove. Here near the shore of the lake there is a natural amphitheater well adapted for such meetings, which has been furnished with stand and seats.

Besides the local attendants at the meeting, there were people present in some numbers from Bethel, West Paris, Paris Hill, South Paris, Mechanic Falls, Rumford and a number of other places, so that the total attendance was something like 250.

Rev. D. A. Ball of Mechanic Falls took general charge of the meetings, in the absence of the president of the association, J. H. Barrows of Bethel, who would have been on hand if he had not been prevented from coming by illness.

For the forenoon service the sermon was by Rev. T. E. Potterton, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., who gave an inspiring talk from the text, "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

In the afternoon the sermon was by Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Arlington, Mass., who supplies at Paris Hill during the summer, from the text, "For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." It was one of Mr. Knickerbocker's most powerful efforts, and held the audience strongly with its eloquence and inspiration.

Other ministers who took part in the services were Rev. Frank Mansfield of Bethel, Rev. E. W. Webber of Rumford, and Rev. F. E. Barton of Waterville, for a number of years pastor at Bethel, and later a resident there while acting as state superintendent of the church.

The singing was by the congregation, led by the Bryant's Pond choir. One of the pleasant features of the affair was the lunch at the noon hour, which was a basket picnic eaten in the grove, coffee being furnished by the Bryant's Pond people.

Seba Smith's Birthplace.

I see that Bryant's "A New Library of Poetry and Song" gives Turner as the birthplace of Seba Smith. That is an error, is it not? He is generally spoken of as having been born in Buckfield, but I suppose that, strictly speaking, could be called incorrect, as there was no town of that name at the time of his birth, he having been born on Sept. 14, 1792, and Buckfield not having been incorporated till March 16, 1793. Was any part of Buckfield once a part of Turner, and, if so, is the spot where Seba Smith was born in that part of Buckfield which was formerly a part of Turner? Turner was formerly, I think, a part of Oxford County. INQUIRER.

Citizens of Portland have petitioned for an injunction to restrain the trustees of the Portland Water District from paying the bills of the attorneys and experts in the recent condemnation proceedings, which are quite generally regarded as excessive.

NORWAY.

Thanks to the B. F. Spinney & Co.'s water system and the Tannery Brook water forced through the Norway Water Company's mains as well as the excellent work done by the old hand tubs of South Paris and Norway in the Andrews fire. Every one is asking the question relative to results without the three. South Paris came in good time and received many compliments. Let the "old hand tubs" be kindly looked after from now on and Tannery Brook water not be condemned for all purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian W. Hills returned from Union last week. Mrs. Hills has for some time been with her sister, who was recently burned out. They returned by auto.

Eugene E. Andrews and family are in rooms over the post office. It is understood that they will not rebuild their house this season as it would be very late before they could move into it for the winter. The stable will be rebuilt at once.

Walter E. Gordon is building an addition of twelve feet to the south side of his stable to be used for horse stalls.

Edith M. Smith and Georgia A. Walker returned from their outing at Goat Island the last of the week.

Allard & Moulton opened their store Monday after a most pleasant vacation.

Mrs. H. B. Foster and daughter Laurestein were the guests of Emma J. Smith at her lake cottage last week.

Fred Stone has moved from his Main Street studio and will continue his business with tent accommodations.

Richard Dietrich with the Hayden Pattern Company of Haverhill, Mass., has passed his vacation with his people on Pike Hill.

A number of the Norway village people who formerly attended school at Norway Lake School were with those who enjoyed the first annual reunion of the teachers and pupils of the Norway Lake School Association at Frost Corner, Thursday. After the banquet at noon a literary programme was given. The attendance was unusually large.

A South Paris boy was fined by the Municipal Court Tuesday, one dollar for riding his bicycle on the sidewalk. Although there is a Norway town law against such riding it is the usual thing for all who wish to use the sidewalks for such purposes.

A happy party consisting of the following, Dr. L. Hall Trufant, Mrs. L. Hall Trufant, Dr. Gerald P. Clifford, Mildred J. Holmes, Genevieve Barker, Katherine Stone, Hazel Foster, E. T. Thibodeau, Fred C. Davis, P. F. Stone and Herbert Barker enjoyed a corn roast near Dr. H. P. Jones' cottage on the east shore of the lake Tuesday evening.

A. J. Stearns and M. L. Kimball with Horace Cole represented Frank P. Bartlett Camp, Spanish War Veterans Association, Saturday at Portland.

W. Gordon has leased the Fred Stone studio building on Tannery Brook, Main Street, and will open a restaurant, home bakery and confectionery store. He will occupy the rent over the store.

Nettie Fuller at C. F. Ridlon's store is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Bennett are stopping at Empire Grove for a few days at Norwegian Camp.

Mrs. C. F. Ridlon is stopping at the Ridlon cottage, Grand View.

Mrs. S. F. Stearns and Ethel Richardson of Bethel are guests of Mrs. George P. Locke for two weeks.

Joe McPhee has leased the Bartlett store, corner Main and Bridge Streets, and will open a lunch room and restaurant.

Prof. V. M. Whitman, wife and son, left Wednesday for St. Andrews, N. B., for a visit with Mrs. Whitman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Maloney. Mr. and Mrs. Whitman have been enjoying life at Sunset Camp for the past five weeks.

Frank Cox and wife attended the reunion of the Thirty-second Maine Regiment at Lake Auburn Wednesday. Several others, among whom were David Flood and Oscar Needham, attended the reunion.

Mrs. C. P. Barnes and children with Mrs. H. L. Bartlett and children are at camp at East Stoneham for a few days.

Frank T. True of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is with his wife visiting his uncle, Frank A. Danforth, on Pleasant Street.

The Norway boys left Brunswick for Fort Perry, Ohio, Wednesday, for the national shoot, viz.: Capt. John W. Nash, 1st Lieut. Moses P. Stiles, 2d Lieut. L. H. Daughraty, Sergt. W. P. Marston and Sergt. A. L. Wyman. They will return the last days of August.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway and Paris Electric Road at the office of Freeland Howe, Wednesday afternoon. The following officers were elected:

President—Freeland Howe.
Clerk—Percy V. Hill.
Treasurer—Miss E. H. Morrill.

Those present were Elizabeth B. Beal, H. B. Young, Geo. E. Macomber, Miss E. H. Morrill, Percy V. Hill, Guy P. Gannett and Freeland Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace C. Oxnard are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Lena Savage, and daughter, of West Medford, Mass.

Charles Evirs has purchased the Stone place on Tucker Street and Arthur Taillon and family have moved into the Bartlett store tenement, corner of Main and Bridge Streets.

Hosea Abbott is improving his place on Whitman Street by enlarging his cellar.

Maine News Notes.

One of Maine's most distinguished citizens passed in the sudden death of Hon. Orville D. Baker of Augusta, former attorney general of Maine, at his summer home at Small Point on the 16th, at the age of 60 years.

Nicholas Mone, alias George Mone, was held for the September term of court at the conclusion of the hearing at Livermore Falls, charged with the murder of James Scott, whose body was found at the farm of H. C. Whittemore in Livermore Falls. Scott disappeared last November.

Derward H. Beal, a merchant at East Dover, committed suicide with a shot gun Wednesday night. He was 34 years of age and unmarried. He was subject to epileptic fits, which had been growing worse of late, and it is supposed that despondency on that account was the cause of the suicide.

The body of Arthur Long of Lowell was found in his own house Tuesday, the top of his head being blown off by the discharge of a shotgun, which was found grasped in his hand. The officials after investigation deemed an inquest unnecessary. Long was fifty years old and had lived the life of a hermit for some time.

The time for filing nomination papers for the September election expired Monday of last week. All the papers of the regular parties were filed, without any being missed on account of forgetfulness or neglect. There is no Republican candidate for representative this year in the Fort Kent and Van Buren class, and no Democratic candidate in the Madawaska class. Otherwise there is a full list.

Farm Buildings and Stock Burned.

The farm buildings of Rodney House at East Rumford were burned early Saturday morning, together with eleven horses, thirteen cows, pigs and hens, and most of the household goods of Mr. House and a tenant, Octave Levasseur. The fire broke out in the ell of the house Friday afternoon. It was supposed to have been extinguished, and Mr. House watched it until 11 o'clock. Soon after midnight he was aroused by neighbors who had discovered the fire. The loss is about $10,000, with $7,500 insurance.

WHY JAMES LEE GOT WELL.

Everybody in Zanesville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband, James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s store. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Base Ball.

NORWAY 2; SOUTH PARIS 1.

Another fine game of ball was played at the fair grounds Saturday and the good crowd considering the weather, were so much interested in the game that they did not seem to mind the rain that fell continually during the last part of the contest. Regardless of the trying conditions under which the game was played, both teams put up a splendid article of ball, and were so evenly matched that no one will be able to pick a winner when they play again.

The Norway team used the same line-up as they used against West Paris last week, while South Paris was strengthened by Thayer of Auburn, a catcher, and Farnum and Rowe of the West Paris team, infielders, all of whom played good ball and added much strength to the team.

Up to the last half of the ninth inning the Paris team had played a little better ball of the two, and had scored one run in the sixth inning on two errors by Perkins and Thayer's hit, and this was the only run made by either team, until Norway scored two in their last turn at the bat and won the game. There was as little choice in the work of the two pitchers as there was in the play of the two teams in other departments, and both have reason to be proud of their work. Much sympathy was expressed for Rich because of his weakening in the last inning, but the wet ball, the fact Norway had up their best batters, the poor work of Nevers at this point, and Rich's great desire to win, made him over-anxious and he lost his control and with it the game.

While, of course, Paris would have liked to have won the game, they feel that their team is the equal of Norway and a game between the two on a pleasant day would be very interesting. This game was cleanly played by both sides but the work of Nevers left a bad taste in the mouth of some of the fans here, who expressed themselves quite forcibly after the game.

The feature play of the game was a fine throw by Shaw in the fourth inning which caught a man at the plate and completed a fine double play.

The score:

NORWAY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Harrison, s.s.	4	0	0	3	0	
Bearce, 2-b.	3	1	1	2	0	
Hammond, l.f.	3	1	1	0	0	
Leith, p.	2	0	0	3	0	
Young, c.f.	4	0	1	2	0	
Lowell, 3-b.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Price, r.f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Chapman, 1-b.	3	0	0	14	0	1
Perkins, c.	3	0	0	8	2	2
Totals,	30	2	4	27	14	3

SOUTH PARIS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shaw, r.f.	4	1	0	3	1	0
Thayer, c.	3	0	1	7	1	0
Parlin, c.f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Rich, p.	4	0	1	0	2	0
Farnum, 2-b.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Cole, s.s.	4	0	1	1	4	1
Rowe, 3-b.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Wheeler, l.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Pike, 1-b.	3	0	0	11	0	0
Totals,	32	1	4	*24	13	1

*No outs when winning run was scored.

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
Norway,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2
South Paris,	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1

Earned runs, 0. Three-base-hit, Hammond. First base on balls, off Leith 2; off Rich 3. Struck out, by Leith 9; by Rich 6. Left on bases, South Paris 6; Norway 6. Double play, Shaw to Thayer. First base on errors, South Paris 2; Norway 1. Hit by pitched ball, by Rich 1. Umpire, Nevers. Scorer, Thayer.

It is expected that Norway and South Paris will play again Saturday, Sept. 5, each team using the same men as in last Saturday's game.

The South Paris Grammar School nine went to Mechanic Falls Wednesday and defeated the Grammar School nine there by a score of 12 to 3. A return game here was expected Saturday, but the Mechanic Falls nine did not come. The following score of Wednesday's game, while there are evidently several errors in making it up, is the one furnished by the scorer:

PARIS GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
S. Davis, ss.	5	0	0	0	1	1
Bigelow, 3-b.	5	1	0	1	1	0
Bolster, 1-b.	4	1	0	7	0	0
Merrill, r.f.	5	1	0	0	0	0
Penfold, p.	5	1	0	3	7	0
Newton, c.f.	5	2	1	0	0	0
L. Davis, 2-b.	5	2	1

Your Sick Child

can't tell you what it has or how it feels—it only shows it is sick and miserable. If it is restless and peevish, doesn't sleep well, has pains in the stomach and bowels or has an erratic appetite the trouble undoubtedly is stomach or pin worms. Give the little one a few doses of that famous old life saver

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

IN USE 65 YEARS.

If worms are present they will be expelled. If no worms exist this wonderful medicine acts gently, yet positively, in toning up the whole system to rugged health.

PORTLAND, ME.

DR. J. F. TRUE & Co.
I shall in the future know just what to recommend to others who are not feeling well; stomach out of order, headache, poor appetite, or a bad cold. Your Elixir is just what has helped me out of this combination of bad feelings. I had used it in my family for years and knew of its great worth, as I had given it to my small children for destroying worms; for such it is second to none. I want to thank you for it, as it has cured me of all those bad feelings and destroyed the cold I had. Yours truly, Mrs. E. A. Skolfield.

Sold by all dealers—25c., 50c., and $1.00. Write for free Booklet, "Children and their Diseases."

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO. Auburn, Me. Established 1851.

The Hay Crop

Will be short at the best. To get what there is you must have a good

Mowing Machine.

Remember you can get a

DEERING

— OR A —

Walter A. Wood

Machine at a moment's notice at

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

OUR DELICIOUS CONFECTIONERY

is the choice of every girl who has ever tasted it. The reason is simple: pure, high-grade materials.

J. H. Fletcher,

Confectioner, Norway, Me.

Opp. Elm House.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

THIS IS to give notice to the public that the undersigned have purchased the

PARIS BAKERY

from the estate of Herbert W. Hillier and will continue the business after this date. With an increased number of helpers we shall strive to serve the public promptly with

Clean, Fresh, Bakery Food.

And we shall pay special attention to serving

Quick Lunches

At All Hours of the Day.

We solicit your trade.

Fred V. and Kate C. Abbott.

South Paris, Aug. 10th, 1908.

1804 1908

Hebron Academy.

For BOYS and GIRLS.

Thorough preparation for college and scientific schools. Courses for those who cannot attend college. Modern buildings, steam heat, electric light, telephone, &c. Efficient corps of teachers. Physical instructor all the year. No better school anywhere for young men and women to get training in mind and body.

Fall term begins Tuesday, September 15, 1908.

For catalogue and further information address,

Principal W. E. Sargent,

HEBRON, MAINE. 31-36

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

YOU CAN EASILY FIND THE FARM you want through Vennard's Monthly Bargain Farms of America, "best monthly illustrated catalogue of farms for sale with maps, mailed FREE one year. Mr. E. R. Vennard (70), Worcester, Mass. Ten acre farm, 2 miles to 14 m. to market, Fine Water 20r, Orchard, Good Buildings, Fine Soil, Near Schools, Only $1,000, Easy Terms. Other farms, large or small, cheap or dear, everywhere. Write for Vennard's Farm Bargains.

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

is a metropolitan newspaper for busy people, almost as good as a daily, and your Rural Free Delivery Carrier brings it to your door three times every week.

It is published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and contains all the most important news of The Daily Tribune, which is a guarantee of its value.

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, The Oxford Democrat,

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

Your name and address on a postal card to THE NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, New-York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

W. J. Wheeler,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Barn Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints, Floor Paints, Floor Dressing, Floor Finish, Liquid Filler, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Brushes.

We have some new lines of paints which we believe to be most desirable.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, screen door catches, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

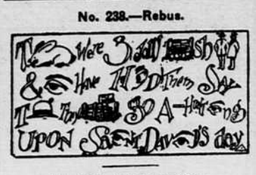
Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We have just received a barrel of "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 238.—Rebus.



No. 239.—Transposition.

Tom, Tom, the preacher's son,
To his daddy oft will run.
"Have you any ONE?" he cries,
Expectation in his eyes.
When he TWO the welcome "Yes,"
Says, "I'll have my THREE, I guess."

No. 240.—Charade.

My first is the abbreviation of Virginia. My second is a domestic animal. My third is the personal pronoun. My fourth is a preposition. The whole is a time you children are looking forward to with pleasure.

No. 241.—Hidden Rivers in the United States.

1. Oh, I ought to practice, yet I don't feel like playing the piano.
2. The infidel, aware of his danger, fled from the church.
3. Abelhud, son of Massa, was sentenced to death.
4. How the jam escaped being eaten by Dot surprised the cook.

No. 242.—Five Syncopations.

1. Drop the middle letter from to stir up and have a flower. 2. From a butcher's implement and have skillful. 3. From a raft and have level. 4 From unsuitable and have a single thing. 5. From essential and have a small bottle.

No. 243.—The Grain Puzzle.

A farmer who brought some grain to the mill got into a discussion regarding the advances in prices, when the miller exclaimed: "In old times a barrel of wheat flour was $1 cheaper than now and a barrel of rye 75 cents cheaper. Wheat flour was then worth twice as much as rye, while today eleven barrels of wheat are worth twenty of rye." The puzzle is to tell the prices of rye and wheat in the days of yore.

244.—Hidden Proverb.

A well known proverb is hidden in the following seven sentences, each sentence containing one word of the proverb and the words appearing in their rightful order:

Where there is a will there is a way.
There are always people to see your faults, but few to see your virtues.
It is an ill wind that blows no good to any one.
You may hide your fire in a hollow place, but the smoke will ascend skyward.
There is always darkness before the dawn.
(The sixth word of the proverb is the same as the third.)
The fire of genius burns more brightly in youth.

No. 245.—A Diamond.

I fly about, but never play.
As I am old I'm thrown away.
My eyes are scarcely ever blue.
In Scotland I am listened to.
I'm rough and ready, by the way.
High up a tree I like to play.
I'm in the middle of the sea.
And now what do you think of me?
Carnegie in me doth rejoice,
While some despise my very voice.

Parallels.

A game in which one of the players tells a story to illustrate some familiar proverb, while the others guess what it is. The story continues till the proverb is guessed correctly, when the successful guesser becomes story teller.

One way of playing is to choose sides. The sides stand in opposite lines, and a story told by a player on one side must be guessed by a player on the other side. At the end of some fixed time, generally about half an hour, the side one of whose members is telling a story is declared the winner.

A Curious Fact.

If 'twasn't for my grandpa's nose
He couldn't see a bit,
For it's the only place he has
On which his specs can sit.

A Grammar Lesson.

Teacher—Mary, make a sentence with "dogma" as the subject.

Mary (after careful thought)—The dogma has three puppies.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 231.—Jingle Charade: Cap-it-ulate.

No. 232.—Hidden Hardware: 1. Nail. 2. Screw. 3. Hammer. 4. Wire. 5. Bolt. 6. Wrench.

No. 233.—Geographical Tangle: Canada, Alabama, Bahama, Havana, Panama, Caracas, Atacama, Parana, Canaan, Ararat, Java, Japan.

No. 234.—Acrostic: Initials, Washington; 1—6, Tacoma; 7—13, Spokane. Cross words: 1. Wheeling. 2. Arequipa. 3. Syracuse. 4. Hartford. 5. Illinois. 6. Nebraska. 7. Gunnison. 8. Toulouse. 9. Oklahoma. 10. New Haven.

No. 235.—Alphabetical Subtraction: Spark, Park, Ark, Spa.

No. 236.—Word Square:

MAST
AREA
SEAM
TAME

No. 237.—Versified Enigma: Vacation.

MEN PAST SIXTY IN DANGER.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." For sale by all druggists.

Skinniman—Your dog bit me. Do you think he's mad?

Stoutun—No; hardly mad, but I guess he was awfully disappointed.

All the good qualities of Ely's Cream Balm solid, are found in Liquid Cream Balm, which is intended for use in atomizers. That it is a wonderful remedy for Nasal Catarrh is proved by an ever-increasing mass of testimony. It does not dry out nor rasp the tender air passages. It allays the inflammation and goes straight to the root of the disease. Obstinate old cases have yielded in a few weeks. All druggists, 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"They are quite ordinary people, aren't they?"

"Yes—keep their engagements, eat plain food, pay their bills and all that sort of thing."

WARNING.

If you have kidney and bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. For sale by all druggists.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

Cheese Substitutes for Meat.

Cheese is a great muscle-producing food, and when for any reason it is advisable to abstain from meat it will be found a very satisfactory substitute. As it contains nearly three times the nutriment in any other food, it should never be eaten in large quantities. When eaten hot in prepared dishes, it is thoroughly digestible.

HOME-MADE CHEESE.

Sweet skimmed milk is used. Take that of two or three milkings, after reserving what you will need for table use. Strain the milk into a large stone crock and add coloring sufficient to give the milk a rich creamy color. Dissolve thoroughly the rennet tablets in cold water. The directions on the package will tell you how many to use to the gallon of milk. Care should be taken to use just the right quantity, as too much rennet will make a tough cheese. If only enough to curdle the milk is used, the cheese will be very tender and fine for family use, but if handled much will go to pieces. For salable purposes the "happy medium" between tough and tender is desirable.

Stir the milk thoroughly when the rennet is added, then set on the stove and heat to about sixty-eight degrees, when it will be a thick curd and in the centre bubbles will rise and burst, showing the whey perfectly clear and of a greenish hue. Now stir until the curd is thoroughly broken, and if the fire is low leave the milk on the stove; the curd will settle to the bottom, and the whey may then be poured off. Season well with salt. Stir again, pour into a cheese cloth bag and to shape the cheese set it inside a hoop or round receptacle that has no bottom. Place the whole on something solid with a heavy weight on top, and leave for twenty-four hours to press. This is the whole process of cheese making. It requires three or four weeks to ripen before it is fit for use. The rennet tablets and cheese-coloring can be procured at the druggist's.

A GOOD RECIPE FOR WELSH RABBIT.

To half a pound of soft American cheese allow half a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, six tablespoonfuls of cream, a saltspoonful of salt, half the quantity of red pepper, and half a teaspoonful of onion juice; or, if you have it, rub the dish with a clove of garlic. Run the cheese through the meat chopper and put it in the chafing dish or a pan, add all the seasonings, and stir constantly until the cheese is smooth and boiling hot. Toward the last beat rapidly. Have ready a platter covered with hot toast or wafers, over which pour the cheese and send at once to the table.

CHEESE TOASTINE FOR LUNCHEON.

This dish is a fine relish for a noonday luncheon or a supper dish. Toast four slices of bread until dry and nicely browned. Place a slice in the bottom of a baking-dish, cover with a thick layer of grated cheese, dust lightly with salt and red pepper, cover with another slice of toast and proceed as with the first, adding more slices of bread and cheese to fill the dish, having the top of toast. Pour over half a pint of milk and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

CHEESE FAGOTS.

Mix two tablespoonfuls of flour, two of bread crumbs and four of grated cheese. Place them in the middle of a dinner plate, make a hole in the center and drop in the yolk of an egg, two tablespoons of cold water, a pinch of red pepper, and a saltspoonful of salt. Work the flour, cheese and bread crumbs carefully into the yolk and water. The dough must be hard and dry. Knead until elastic. Roll out into a very thin sheet and cut into pieces the width of a straw and five inches long. Place on paper in the bottom of a baking pan and bake until a golden brown in a moderate oven.

CHEESE RAMEKINS.

Place a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan; when melted mix in smoothly a heaping tablespoonful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of red pepper, and a half cupful of milk. Let it get hot and frothy, but stir constantly, so that it does not burn. Add the yolks of three eggs well beaten and a cupful of grated cheese. Stir it thoroughly and immediately remove from the fire. Pour into a bowl and set away to cool. When cold, fold in the stiffly whipped whites of the eggs and pour into buttered ramekin dishes. Bake for ten or fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

CHEESE A LA CONDE.

Cut rounds of bread an inch thick, remove a small piece in the centre of each, dip in melted butter, and fill the cavity with finely chopped cheese and celery in equal parts. Bake ten minutes in a hot oven, and place a poached egg in the center of each slice. Serve with toasted crackers and sliced lemon.

CHEESE TIMBALES.

Chop finely half a pound of cheese and beat thoroughly into it two eggs and a tablespoonful of cream. Season with salt and pepper and a little celery salt. Bake in timbale cases. A "timbale case" is a tiny cuplike form made of a batter which clings to a heated iron and is fried in hot fat.

MACARONI WITH CHEESE.

Break half a pound of Italian macaroni into small pieces and drop it into fast boiling water. Let it cook briskly for twenty minutes, or until tender. Drain in a colander. Butter a baking-dish and place in it a layer of macaroni, then a layer of grated cheese, seasoning, and little flecks of butter. Fill the dish with these layers, covering the top with the cheese and bits of butter.

Another variety of macaroni is to prepare it as above and place a layer of it in a shell of Edam cheese, covering it with cream sauce, to which has been added a little onion juice. Fill the shell with these layers and sprinkle the top with fine bread crumbs and flecks of butter. Serve on a platter garnished with parsley.

CHEESE WALNUTS.

Boil together half a pint of milk, three tablespoons of butter, and seasoning of salt, black and cayenne pepper. Let it come just to a boil and stir in five level tablespoons of flour. Remove at once from the fire, and add three eggs—not beaten—and half a pound of finely grated cheese. Sprinkle a little flour on the pastry board, and roll the paste into pieces the size of a walnut. Dip them in beaten egg and fine cracker crumbs, and fry to a golden brown in boiling fat. Just before serving fill with the following custard:

Cook together half a pint of milk, four beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of flour and a pinch of salt. When the custard begins to boil stir in a tablespoonful of fine cracker crumbs and three tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Mix well and fill the walnuts by splitting them open on one side, as you would "cream cakes." Serve on a napkin.

MARYLAND CHEESE BISCUIT.

Spread a layer of puff paste with some grated cheese, a pinch of cayenne and a few grains of salt. Double up the paste, roll it out thin and cut it in rounds with a biscuit cutter. Glaze with the white of an egg, lay on a floured tin, and bake in a quick oven to a pale brown.

ESCALLOPED CHEESE.

Fill a baking-dish with alternate layers of stewed celery, grated cheese, and boiled button onions. Season with salt and pepper, and pour over all a cup of rich cream. Cook thirty minutes, and then cover with a meringue made from the whites of two eggs and a saltspoonful of salt. Return to the oven and brown slightly. Serve with brown bread and butter sandwiches.

CHEESE BALLS WITH TOMATO SAUCE.

Mix together two cupfuls of grated cheese, and a quarter teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of cayenne, and a cupful of fine bread crumbs. Add two eggs beaten stiff, shape into small balls, roll in crushed cracker crumbs and fry in deep fat. Serve on small squares of buttered toast, and pour over them a tomato sauce.—Ex.

A child should never be allowed to sleep with a grown-up person if it is possible for it to have a bed to itself; and never allow a child to even sleep in the same room with an invalid or aged person.

Being and Doing.

We all recognize the annoyance suffered from people who think too little and talk too much—almost as much trouble comes into the world by people who think too little and do too much. They do so many things, they rush about so, hither and yon, they invent so many small and silly occupations, embroidering buttons, and making hideous worsted stitches on canvas, they exhaust themselves creating such false needs and standards out of an idle brain and a vacant consciousness that the outer world is littered with their deeds. This is a case where the world is quite definitely worse off for a lack of mental occupation in people. It is quite true that in a certain stage of culture, all thinking, especially all philosophical thinking, should be applicable to action, and all activity make for the betterment of the world. But this would argue a much more advanced stage of intelligence in the world than we have reached so far. Most thinking, most doing, and surely all education is in a purely experimental stage just now. And what one mainly dares to affirm is that any thinking, reading, studying, any time applied simply to culture, though it may be with no definite activity in view, has, if not the very highest value, at any rate its own value. Almost any educative process tends to strengthen mental endurance, to train the judgment, to sharpen the perceptions and widen the personal horizon, though as matters stand now very few such processes point to a definite activity.

Many of us are in that primary and saddening stage of living when our chief need is to be delivered from the narrowness and emptiness of ourselves. Does not all idle gossip and all idle interest in idle gossip point to this? Our little brains are so emptied of interest and occupation that we listen eagerly to the small and petty squabbles of a hotel owner and its manager or to a detailed account of a young woman's wardrobe. Now thinking, and the reading or studying which prepares the mind for thinking, do much toward delivering us from sordid interests. It presents us with more data to deal with, and the more material we have to work on, the wider our outlook, the likelier we are to come to a stage where our thinking shall be productive.—Harper's Weekly.

Who Would Want to be a Lama?

The lama pilgrims among the Tibetan Hindus, as they pursue their mountain pilgrimages, literally measure off the distance with their bodies. The distinguished traveler, Sven Hedin, writing of his discoveries in Tibet in Harper's Magazine for September, describes them as lying down full length on the ground, making a mark on the road, rising and stepping forward to the mark, once more to fall full length. One such walking journey as this, says Dr. Hedin, equals thirty ordinary ones. Among the lamas also are to be found those who immure themselves in a dark cave for life, food being passed in through a passage or hole underground. Should the dish be one day untouched, those outside may know that the sacrificial prisoner has died—seated, since all good lamas must die seated, in the wooden frame which was fashioned for him when he was entombed.

When the Immigrant Goes Home.

When the immigrants who have been in the United States go home, as they sometimes do, the steerage presents a different aspect than on the voyage over. According to a writer in Harper's Magazine for September, Lewis E. MacBrayne, the obvious "judgment of the steerage" on the return voyage is that the United States is a place worth striving or starving to reach. Hence these loquacious and enthusiastic home-goers do not reduce the tide of immigration by their departure, but start new streams. Against this compelling judgment of the steerage, says Mr. MacBrayne, nothing short of actual exclusion can prevail.

An Essential Point.

Frank Hitchcock, the Republican campaign manager, is fond of taking long walks in the country. On the occasion of a recent visit to the South he started one day for a tramp out of Nashville to a town called Parker. When he had gone some miles he encountered a man who was weeding a patch of ground near the road.

"Am I on the road to Parker?" asked Hitchcock.

"You are," answered the man, surveying Hitchcock with mild curiosity.

"Well, am I half-way there?" inquired the traveler.

"Why, as to that," responded the man in the pateh, "it would seem as if 'twould make a difference where you started from."—Harper's Weekly.

Property Sized Up.

"William," said the Oil City woman to her husband, "I gave away an old pair of your trousers to-day."

"You did? What color were they?"

"Blue, I think."

"Great Scot! Woman, do you know what you've done?"

"Why—no—William, I don't. Was there any money in them?"

"Was there any money in them? There happened to be $50 in them which I intended handing you for a present."

"William," said the woman, quietly, "I believe you are lying."

Which he was, of course.

Old Fashioned Things.

An old physician was noted for his brusque manner and old fashioned methods. A woman called him in to treat her baby, who was slightly ailing. The doctor prescribed castor oil.

"But doctor," protested the young mother, "castor oil is such an old-fashioned remedy."

"Madam," replied the doctor, "babies are old-fashioned things."

Excelsior.

Uncle—"And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy?"

Tommy—"I'm going to grow a beard."

Uncle—"Why?"

Tommy—"Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash."

Nell—Did you tell her I couldn't come?

Belle—Yes, and she seemed surprised.

Nell—But didn't you explain to her that I've got the chickenpox?

Belle—Yes; that's what surprised her. She said you were no chicken.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble, or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do. For sale by all druggists.

WHAT A NEW JERSEY EDITOR SAYS.

M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Phillipsburg, N. J., Daily Post, writes: "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it." For sale by all druggists.

Tess—Yes, she said her husband married her for her beauty. What do you think of that?

Jess—Well, I think her husband must feel like a widower now.

TEN YEARS IN BED.

"For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys," writes R. A. Gray, J. P., of Oakville, Ind. "It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me."

"Paw, have you ever been east?

"Yes; spent a year in New York city when I was considerably younger than I am now."

"Well, what is the 'eastern question'?"

"The only one I ever heard was, 'How much is he worth?'"

HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLDS.

Victims of hay fever will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and heals the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief. The genuine is in a yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

QUEER EXPRESSIONS.

Used by Those Who Wish to Swear Without Being Profane.

Pseudo swear words are of strange and wondrous kind, and great ingenuity is used in thinking them up. Of course "darn" and "durn's" parentage is not hard to guess, but such expressions as "geewillikins," "golly" and "gosh," when used as substitutes for profane words, are harder to trace.

A southerner once was heard to use in the course of a single description the expressions "dog bite 'em," "gosh all fishhooks," "dad rat 'em" and "jumpin' gee whiz."

From a man who lives in Connecticut come these expressions: "Great horned toads and firecrackers," "gum swat," "gol dast it" and "by the ternal bowwows."

A Pennsylvanian is responsible for the expression "sacrificial pollywogs," the meaning of which is not exactly clear. Many Hoosiers swear "by gravy," and the exclamation "jiminy krauts" is common in some parts of the country. A Chicago man relieves his overwrought feelings after missing a shot in billiards by shouting "sacred camels" and "monk of the forest."

The Germans like to make remarks about thunder and lightning when they wish to be real naughty, the Frenchmen take to little sayings about a "thousand cannons" or some large number of "thunders," and sailors are credited with great oaths embodying the "great horn spoon" or a willingness to "shiver my timbers," but probably the American who wishes to swear without being profane finds as many queer expressions as any one.—Chicago Tribune.

GOLD AND SILVER.

The Process of Assaying Both Metals is Identical.

The process of assaying gold and silver is identical. The metal is first put through a highly heated furnace and melted, the sample for assay being dipped out while the metal is in a liquid state. Next the sample is thrown into a vessel of cold water, when granulation ensues. Taken from the cold bath, it is boiled in sulphuric acid, the silver dissolving, while the gold is precipitated to the bottom, where it is caught in proper receptacles.

The acid is now drawn off and the metal placed in another vessel laid with sheet lead, the bottom being plates of copper. Chemical action now sets in, the acid, copper and lead being in a ferment. While the gold is being precipitated the silver, if there be any in the sample under test, is being deposited in thin metallic sheets on what before the fermentation set in were the copper plates, but which have now been transformed into blue vitriol or sulphate of copper.

After the metals have all been deposited they are gathered up and with the impurities still remaining pressed into cakes by a hydraulic machine which has a pressure of 200 tons. Again it is melted (the gold and silver each in separate vats, of course), the pure metal being again deposited and the impurities, aided by chemical action, left floating on the top. The next and last process runs the metals into ingots ready for the markets of the world.

Making a Dictionary.

When Johnson got his famous dictionary started he calculated that with six assistants he could complete the task in three years. It took him nine years instead. He received the small recompense of $7,500 and had to pay his assistants out of that.

Webster worked twenty-four years before his dictionary made its bow to the world. Webster was very punctilious in his definitions and so painstaking that it was a wonder he completed the work when he did.

The words which give the compiler of a dictionary the most trouble are the little one syllable Saxon words. Their history extends back into the Saxon period, and their meaning has become twisted in many directions. Words with pedigrees are the hardest to trace.

A Memory Test.

A professor of mnemonics had gone to lecture at or near Canterbury. After the lecture was finished he had to wait for his London train. It was a most comfortless day, and he retired to an inn for shelter and refreshment. To pass the time he began to exhibit his feats of memory to the yokels in the inn parlor, and one and all were thunderstruck except the waiter. There is always one skeptic in every communion, whether of saints or sinners. Do what he would he could not mitigate the acrid smile of acid incredulity of that glorified potman! In the midst of one of his most difficult feats the whistle sounded of the "only train to London to-night!" and he rushed off to catch it. He caught it at the station, and his reputation caught it in the inn parlor, for the waiter—coming in with some ordered refreshments and finding him gone—pointed to the corner where he had been sitting and exclaimed, "Silly 'umbug, he's forgot his umbrella!"

Origin of Pommes Soufflee.

Speaking of the first railway in France, a French journal points out that it was in connection with this event that the virtues of pommes soufflees were discovered. A French chef was traveling on the new line from Paris to St. Germain and was preparing in the train the banquet which was to celebrate the opening. Just before arriving at St. Germain he threw some potatoes in the boiling butter. The train, however, was delayed, and the potatoes had to be taken out again. When the train restarted the potatoes were once again put in the boiling butter and to every one's delight were found, on being taken out, to be deliciously light and inflated. The beauties of the pomme soufflee had been revealed.

The Swiss Referendum.

In some of the cantons of Switzerland a method resembling the referendum has been in practice since the sixteenth century. The present form was adopted in the canton of St. Gallen in 1830. In 1848, in spite of conservative opposition, the referendum was incorporated in the Swiss federal constitution, and in 1874 its application was extended. In all the cantons, except Frieburg, the referendum is now established.

The Allowance.

"But," protested the wayward son, "you should make allowance for the follies of youth."

"Huh!" growled the old man. "If it wasn't for the allowance you get there would be less folly."—Chicago News.

Your Mother?

Here's to the woman who has a smile for every joy, a tear for every sorrow, a consolation for every grief, an excuse for every fault, a prayer for every misfortune, an encouragement for every hope.—Sainte Foix.

Sympathy.

Archie—Baw Jove, the wind blew a spark from me pipe against me neck just now.

Reggie.—I noticed there seemed to be a smell of burning rubber in the air.—Pick-Me-Up.

Patchwork ... Pictures.

Patchwork pictures are great fun for old and young. Each player draws on the upper part of a slip of paper some fancy head and folds it back, leaving just enough in sight to guide his left hand neighbor, who takes it and adds a body. Again the slips are handed

HOW TO FOLD.

on for the final addition of legs of any sort, some continuation being always indicated.

Then these completed patchwork pictures are thrown into a central bowl, shaken up, drawn out and passed round for inspection and merry criticism. The folds are the dotted lines.

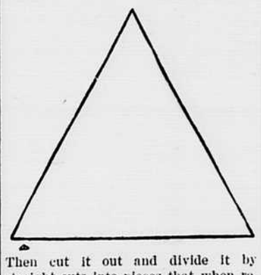
The Human Melodeon.

We have all heard of musical chairs but have you ever heard of a human melodeon? To prepare for such a melodeon for an evening's entertainment, select eight boys or girls who can remember the notes assigned them. The player plays on their heads as they kneel in a row, exactly as if they were notes of a piano, except that to the audience the scale appears reversed. The tunes must be in the key of C, with no sharps or flats. As each head is struck with a mallet made of a ball of soft cotton on the end of a thin stick, the human not must sing his note, using the syllable "la." If his head is struck twice, he must repeat his note.

"The Last Rose of Summer," beginning on lower C, is a good piece to play on this odd instrument.

Squaring the Puzzle.

On cardboard draw an equilateral triangle, the larger the better. One of four inch side is a convenient size.



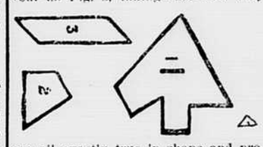
Then cut it out and divide it by straight cuts into pieces that when rearranged will form a square.

Cow That Turned a Faucet.

On the Portland (Ore.) poor farm is said to be a cow that turned the faucet of the hydrant in the back yard and gave herself a drink when she wanted it. As she did not turn the water off when she had enough, it became necessary to put on a different kind of faucet, and when bossy came next day she was puzzled, but she did not have to go to the river for a drink, for the matron, who had watched her, had a watering trough made, into which a small stream of cold water ran all the time.

The Broken Octagon.

Cut out in stiff cardboard four pieces shaped as Fig. 1, four as Fig. 2 and four as Fig. 3, taking care that they



are all exactly true in shape and proportion to one another.

Now see whether you can put the twelve pieces together so as to form a perfect octagon.

Concerning Bells.

Bells are understood to have had their origin in China, but at so remote a time that no precise date can be given. Their first use was to clear the air of evil spirits and to drive off the storms. Old European records tell how the tolling of bells kept the devils from assaulting believers; hence their connection with churches. Bells may be traced in Europe back to the sixth century, but were not generally introduced into the western church much before the eighth century.

A Family Turtle.

A Massachusetts boy, Nathan Sampson, has found a venerable turtle which bears markings made by his grandfather, now eighty-one years old, which were put on in 1840, and by his great-grandfather, who marked the same turtle in 1816.

Three Little Mice.

Three little mice went out one night
To see what they could find.
A house they spied, door open wide,
And, oh, a bacon rind!

"Let's go right in," said Mousie Wee,
"And have our supper here."
Said Mousie Wise, with solemn eyes,
"It is a trap, I fear."

A Useful Thing.

You can put it up or put it down
Just as you wish, you see,
But Mr. Wind turns it inside out.
It is very useful to you and me.
Answer.—Umbrella.

They Maintain Good Health

Monroe, Me., 1906.

"We have used the true 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters in our family for twenty-five years with good results. We always keep them in the house. They are excellent for stomach trouble." Respectfully yours, J. A. Brale.

Some of the most common causes of ill health are hasty meals, unwise diet and over-eating. The stomach rebels under such abuse and sickness follows. Such errors may be quickly righted by a few doses of the "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. They sweeten stomach, cleanse the bowels, arouse liver, and purify blood. 35c. at druggists.

Good advertising is the magnet which pulls trade.

You may have just as good values as the other fellow, but if he tells the public about his ability to do better for them than any one else and you do not he will get the trade.

Tell people why it is to their advantage to trade with you. Tell them convincingly and keep telling them.

—Chicago Dry Goods Reporter.

The drawing power of an ad. is gauged by its circulation. If you want to reach the people, use this paper.

Watch Bargains.

Fine Timekeepers.

Key Winders and Stem Winders. Please call and see them. 11tf

S. Richards.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

CARRIE M. BOYNTON, late of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

July 21st, 1908. JAMES R. HILL.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of CRAIG TURNER, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

CRAIG TURNER, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 30th day of Nov., last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 20th day of July, A. D. 1908.

CRAIG TURNER, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 15th day of Aug., A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 4th day of Sept., A. D. 1908, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness, the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 15th day of Aug., A. D. 1908.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

LADIES

Will find a complete stock of

White and Brown